

CORBÉYRAN

DEFALI

# ASSASSIN'S CREED™

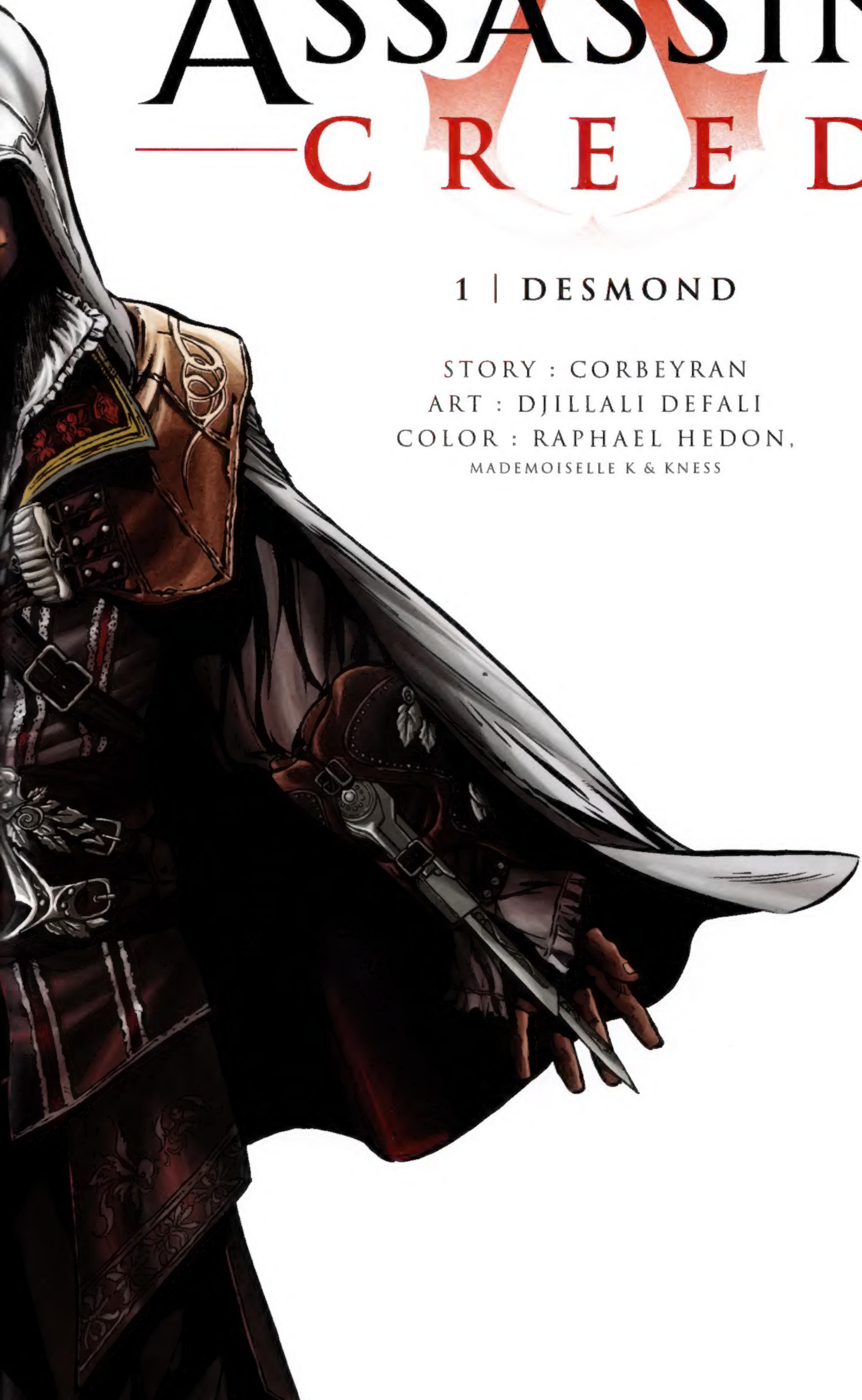
1 | DESMOND

TITAN BOOKS









# ASSASSIN'S C R E E D

TM

1 | DESMOND

STORY : CORBEYRAN  
ART : DJILLALI DEFALI  
COLOR : RAPHAEL HEDON,  
MADEMOISELLE K & KNESS

ASSASSIN'S CREED: DESMOND

ISBN: 9781781163405

Published by Titan Books  
A division of Titan Publishing Group Ltd.  
144 Southwark St.  
London  
SE1 0UP

© 2012 Ubisoft Entertainment. All Rights Reserved.  
Assassin's Creed, Ubisoft, and the Ubisoft logo are trademarks of Ubisoft Entertainment in the  
US and/or other countries.

Les Deux Royaumes | Ubisoft France | 173-179 rue du Chevaleret | 75 646 Paris Cedex 13

First Titan edition: October 2012  
English-language translation: Mark McKenzie-Ray

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any  
form or by any means, without the prior written permission of the publisher, nor be otherwise  
circulated in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a  
similar condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

A CIP catalogue record for this title is available from the British Library

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

Printed in the United States of America

What did you think of this book? We love to hear from our readers. Please email us at:  
[readerfeedback@titanemail.com](mailto:readerfeedback@titanemail.com), or write to us at the above address. To receive advance  
information, news, competitions, and exclusive offers online, please sign up for the Titan  
newsletter on our website: [www.titanbooks.com](http://www.titanbooks.com)

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Thank you to Djillali Defali for setting me on this fascinating adventure. To Alexis Nolent for being  
my guide and accompanying me through this new territory. Thanks also to François Tallec, Olivier  
Henriot and Geoffroy Sardi, as well as the teams at Ubisoft Paris and Montreal, for opening their  
doors and welcoming me into this universe.

C O R B E Y R A N

Thank you to Matz for the phone call, even if you regretted it afterwards, I didn't let you down,  
buddy! Thanks to the whole team at Ubisoft Montreal for their time and patience. Benjamin Dennel –  
thank you, my friend, for the motivation and encouragement. And a huge thanks to François Tallec,  
for supporting me during the creation of the album – I know it wasn't easy!

D E F A L I

Thank you to Yves Guillemot, Alain Corre, Serge Hascoet, Jade Raymond, Patrice Desilets, Corey  
May, Sébastien Puel, Mohamed Gambouz, Olivier Henriot, Mathieu Ferland, Audrey-Ann Milot,  
Tommy Francois, Thomas Paincon, Florent Greffe and Marie-Anne Boutet.  
Thanks also to Vladimir Lentzy, Philippe Hédonin, Frédéric Noaro and the rest of the team at  
Dargaud for their support.

L E S D E U X R O Y A U M E S

ST. EREMBERT  
PSYCHIATRIC  
HOSPITAL. TODAY.

EVERYONE IN!  
BREAK'S OVER!

COME ON. LET'S  
HURRY IT UP.

FINISHED  
ROLLCALL,  
MITCH?

HUH? OH, YEAH, YEAH...

YOU GOT EVERYONE?

YEAH...  
EVERYONE'S  
HERE...

EVERYTHING  
OKAY?

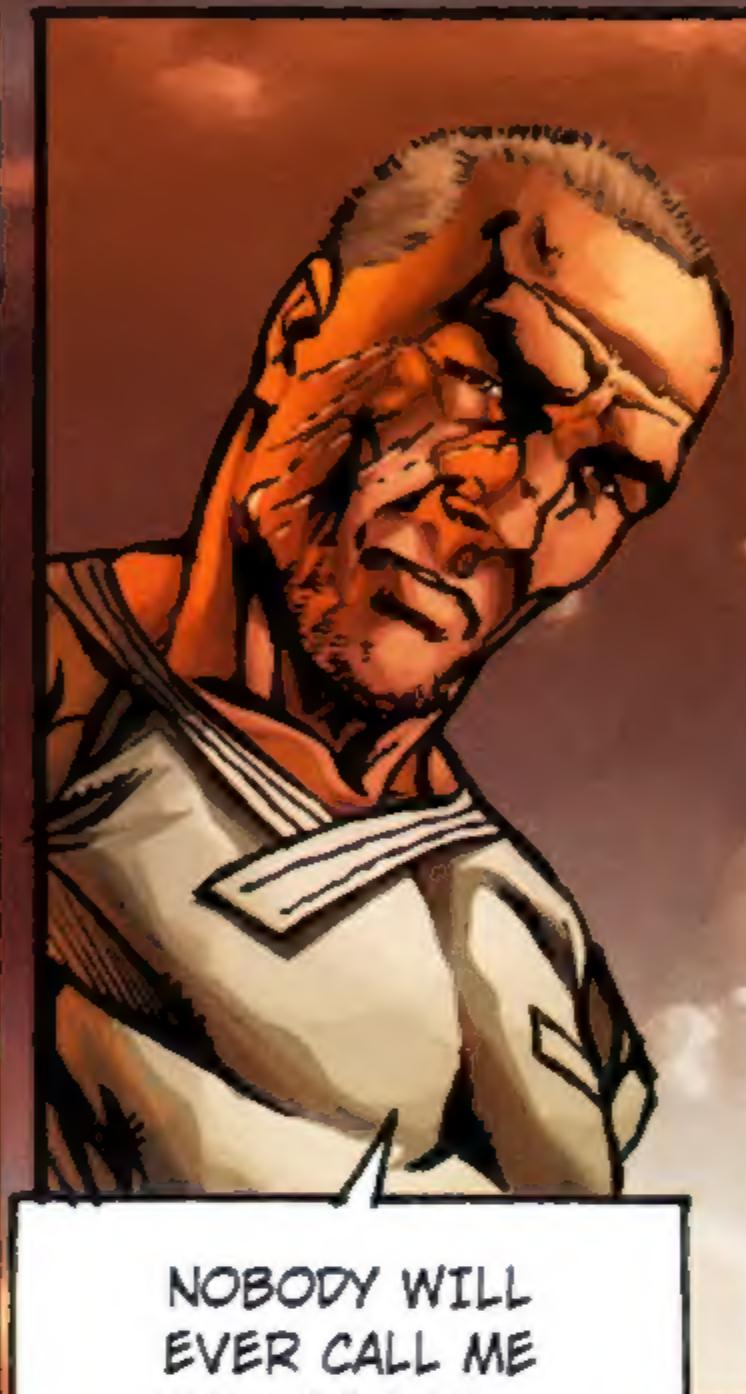
HMMMM, YEAH.  
EVERYTHING'S  
FINE...

HEY! YOU!  
COME HERE!

ARE YOU DEAF?  
SAY SOMETHING!

ARE YOU SERIOUS?  
I CAN STILL  
SEE SOMEONE  
OVER THERE.

MITCH?  
JESUS  
CHRIST!



"WHERE IS HE?"

"3RD CENTURY AD.  
SOMEWHERE WITHIN  
THE CONFINES OF THE  
ROMAN EMPIRE..."

"THERE ARE TRIBES OF  
BARBARIANS MOVING  
ABOUT THE ROMAN BORDERS,  
FORCING CAESAR'S LEGIONS  
TO REMAIN VIGILANT AND  
READY TO HEAD INTO BATTLE.  
IT'S A TURBULANT PERIOD."

"WHAT'S HIS NAME?"

"AQUILUS, SON  
OF LUCIUS..."





I BRING A MESSAGE FOR  
GENERAL GRACCHUS...

YOU'LL FIND HIM  
IN THE LARGE TENT  
AT THE CENTER OF  
THE CAMP.



TELL THE GENERAL  
THAT I WANT TO  
SPEAK WITH HIM.  
GIVE HIM THIS.

GENERAL, THERE IS A  
MAN OUTSIDE WHO DEMANDS  
THAT YOU SEE HIM.  
HE BRINGS A MESSAGE.

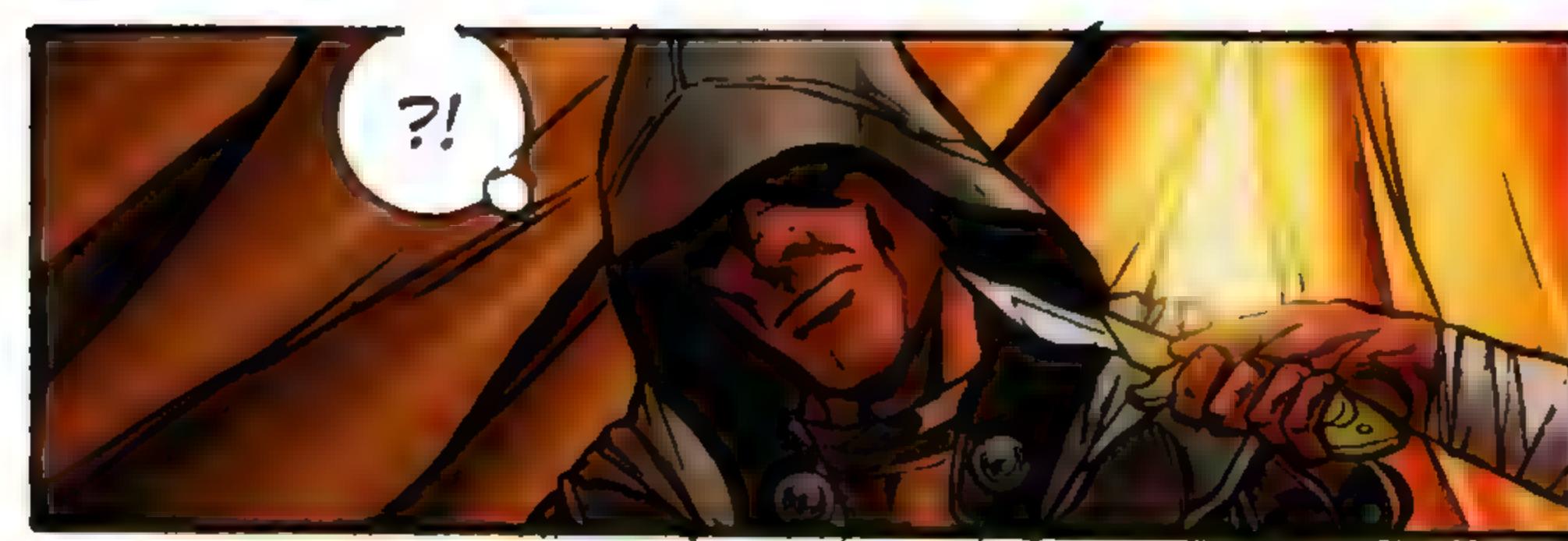
GIVE ME  
THAT!



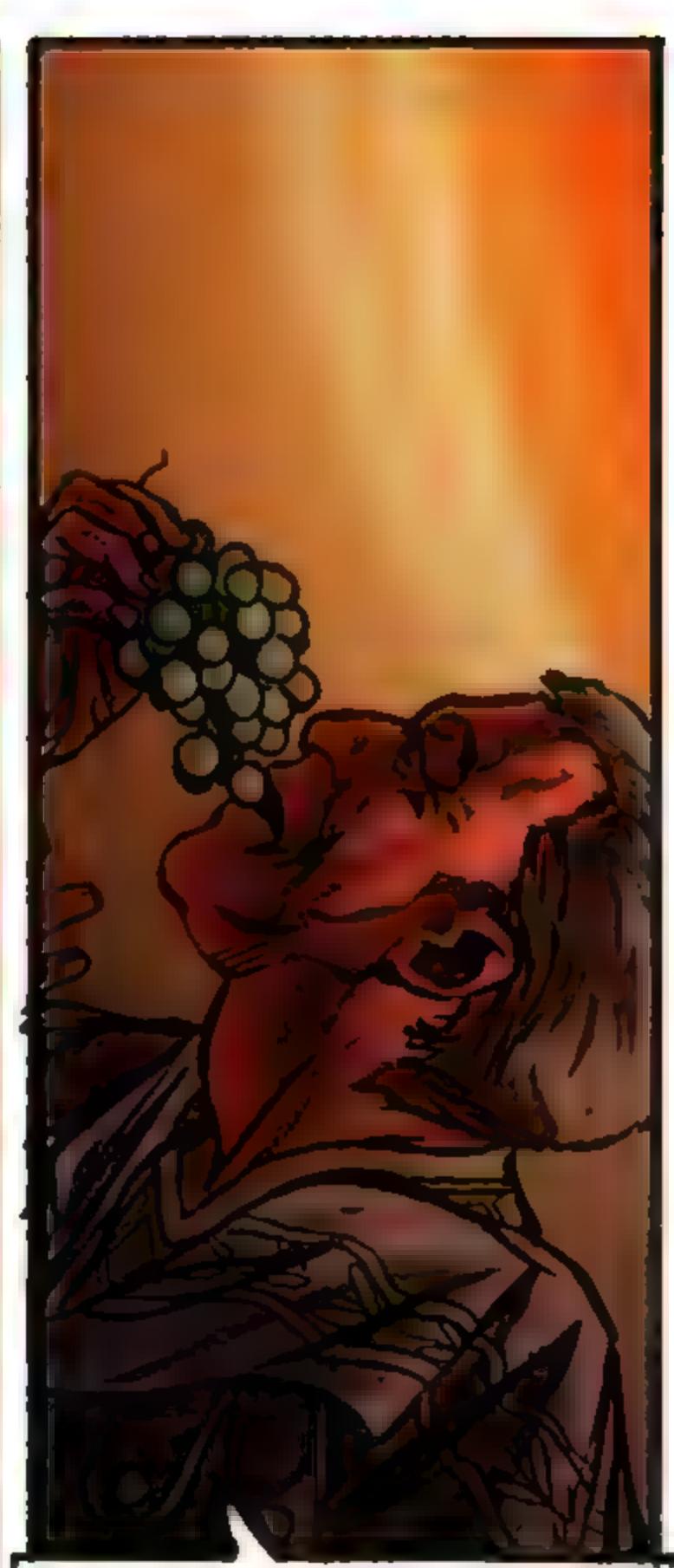
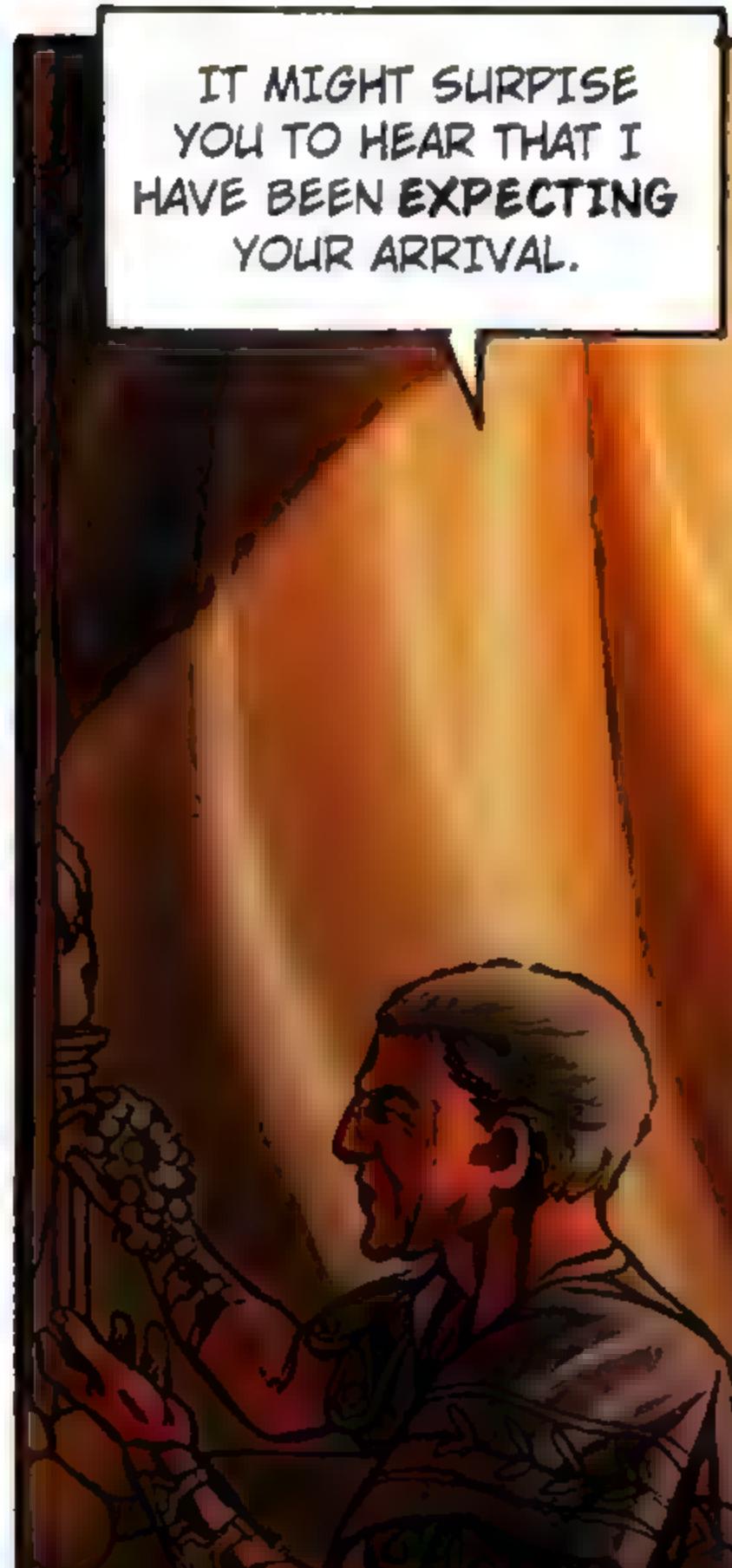
LET HIM IN.



THE GENERAL  
WILL SEE  
YOU.



IT MIGHT SURPRISE  
YOU TO HEAR THAT I  
HAVE BEEN EXPECTING  
YOUR ARRIVAL.



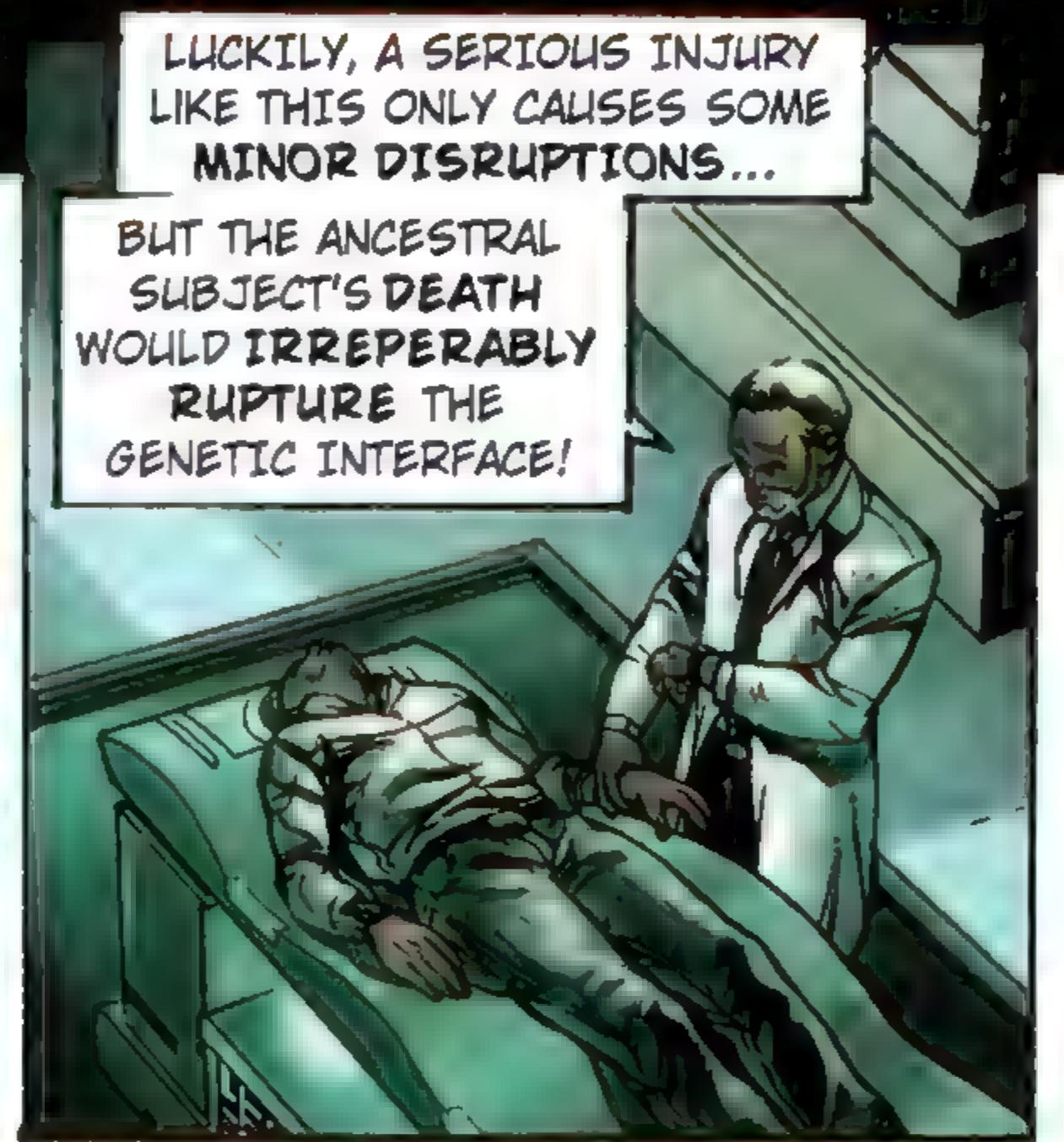
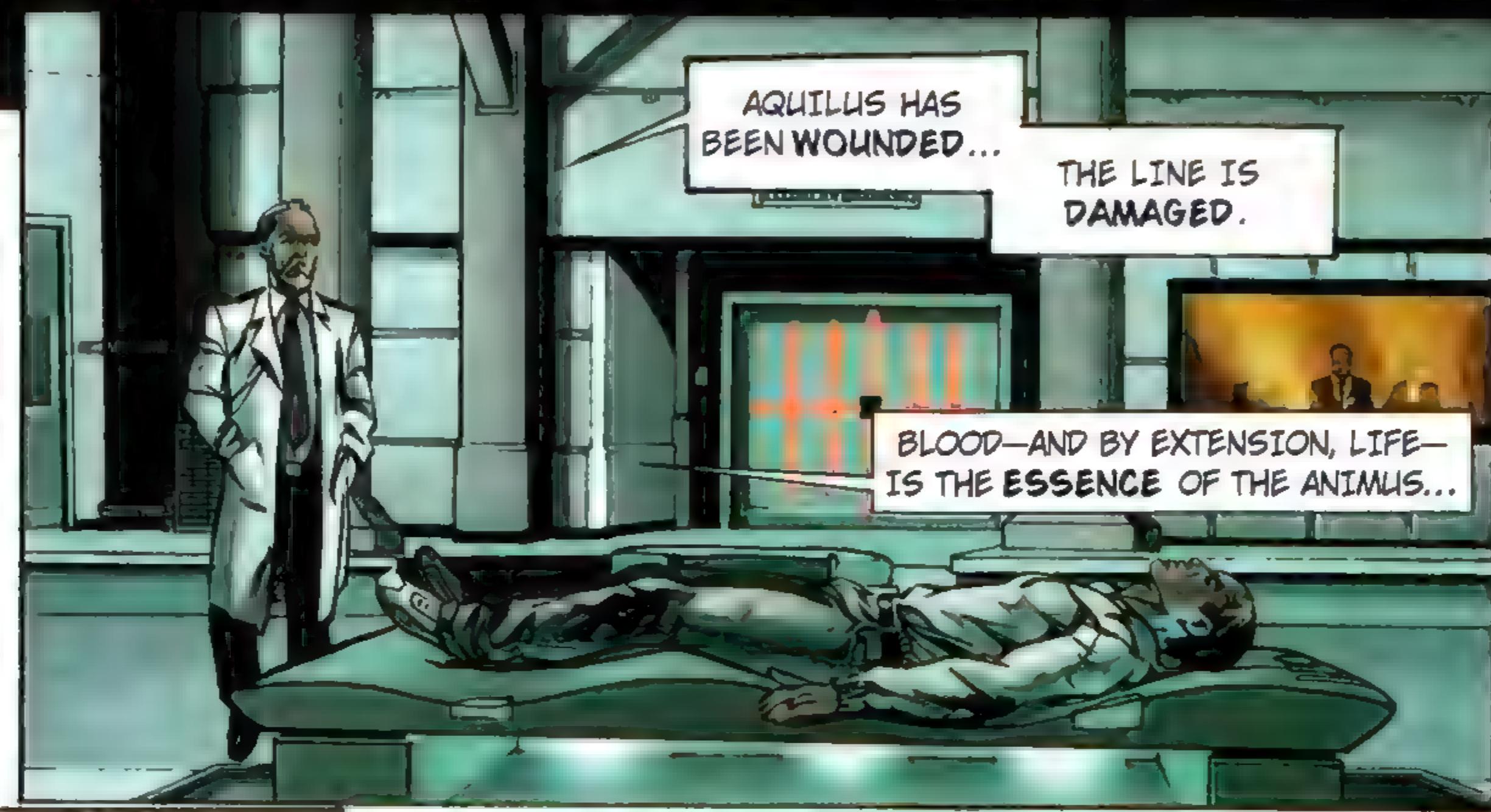
ALAS, I BELIEVE  
THE RESULTS OF  
THE INVESTIGATION  
SHOW YOU IN A  
VERY POOR LIGHT  
INDEED.



MY COLLEAGUES AND I HAVE  
SUSPECTED THAT IT WAS  
YOU WHO EXECUTED  
SENATOR CAIUS AND GENERAL  
TITUS. AND YOUR PRESENCE  
HERE LEADS ME TO BELIEVE  
THAT I'M NEXT ON YOUR LIST!

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT. THESE  
ACCUSATIONS ARE BASED ON  
NOTHING BUT MERE RUMOR!





MR MILES IS NOT  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
AQUILLUS' ACTIONS.  
HE CAN'T BE BLAMED FOR  
HIS ANCESTORS' MISTAKES!

BUT BY ALL  
MEANS, CONTINUE.

I DON'T THINK  
THEY'RE INTERESTED  
IN YOUR OPINION,  
MISS STILLMAN...

I INSIST  
ON TRYING!

GENTLEMEN, I  
URGE YOU TO  
RECONSIDER YOUR  
DECISION.

MR MILES WAS SELECTED  
FOR THE SUITABILITY OF  
HIS ANCESTRAL GENE.  
PLEASE, DO NOT DOUBT OUR  
FIELD TEAM'S WORK BECAUSE  
OF A MINOR SETBACK.

MINOR SETBACKS  
COULD RUIN THIS  
COMPANY!

RIGOROUS RESEARCH AND  
OBJECTIVE GENEALOGICAL  
SPECIFICATIONS TELL  
US THAT AQUILLUS WILL  
SURVIVE HIS INJURY.

WHAT MAKES  
YOU SO SURE  
OF MILES'  
POTENTIAL?

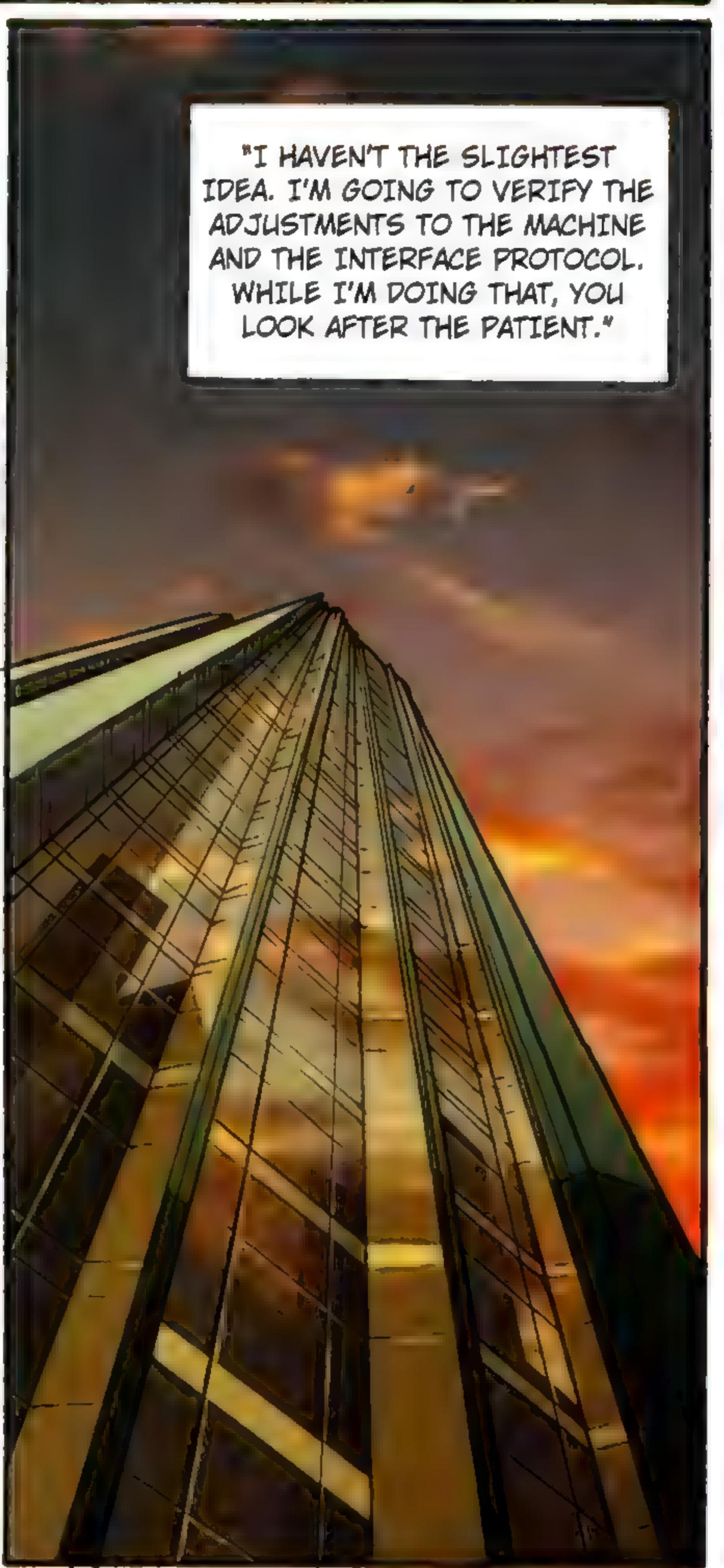
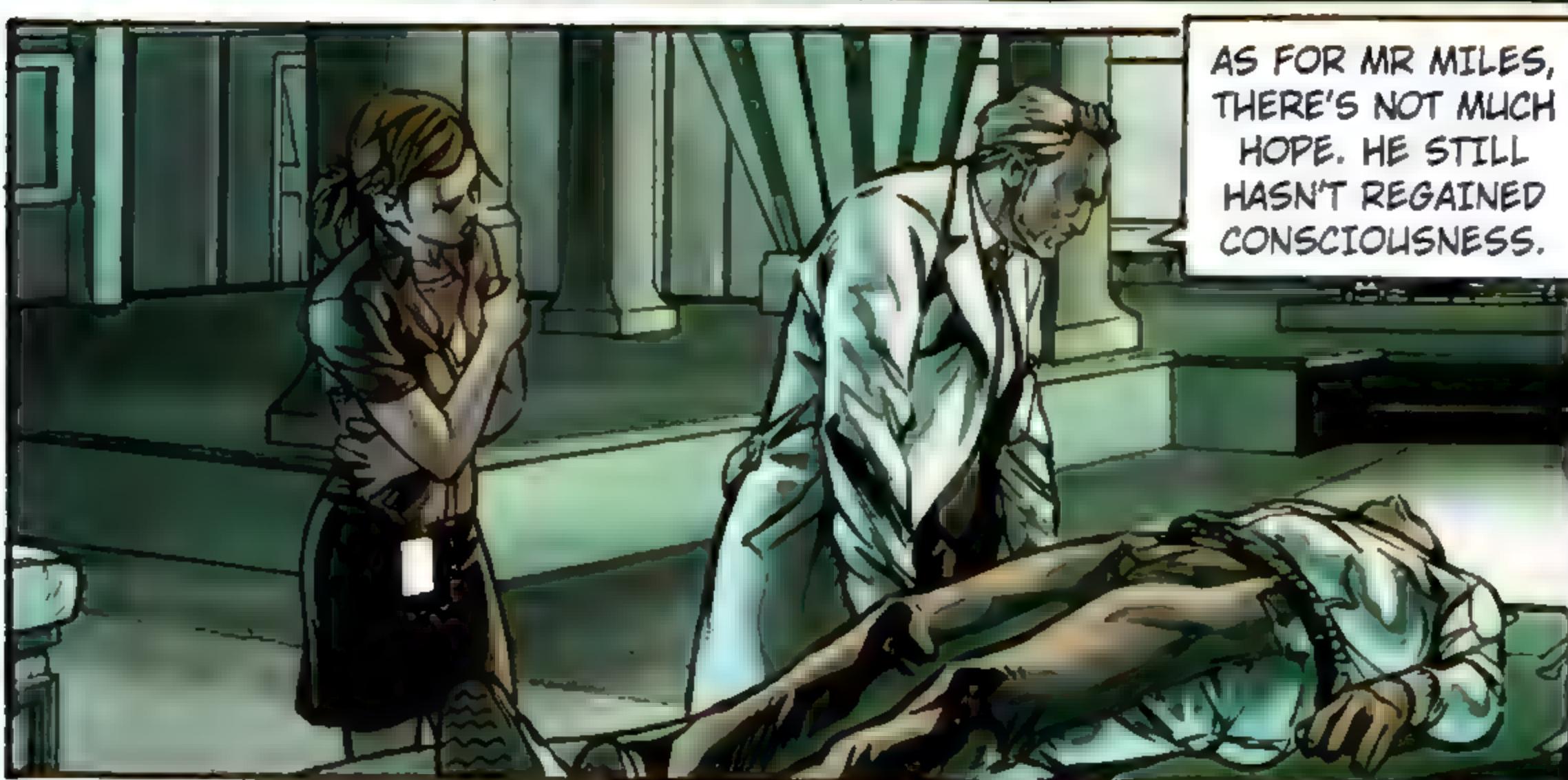
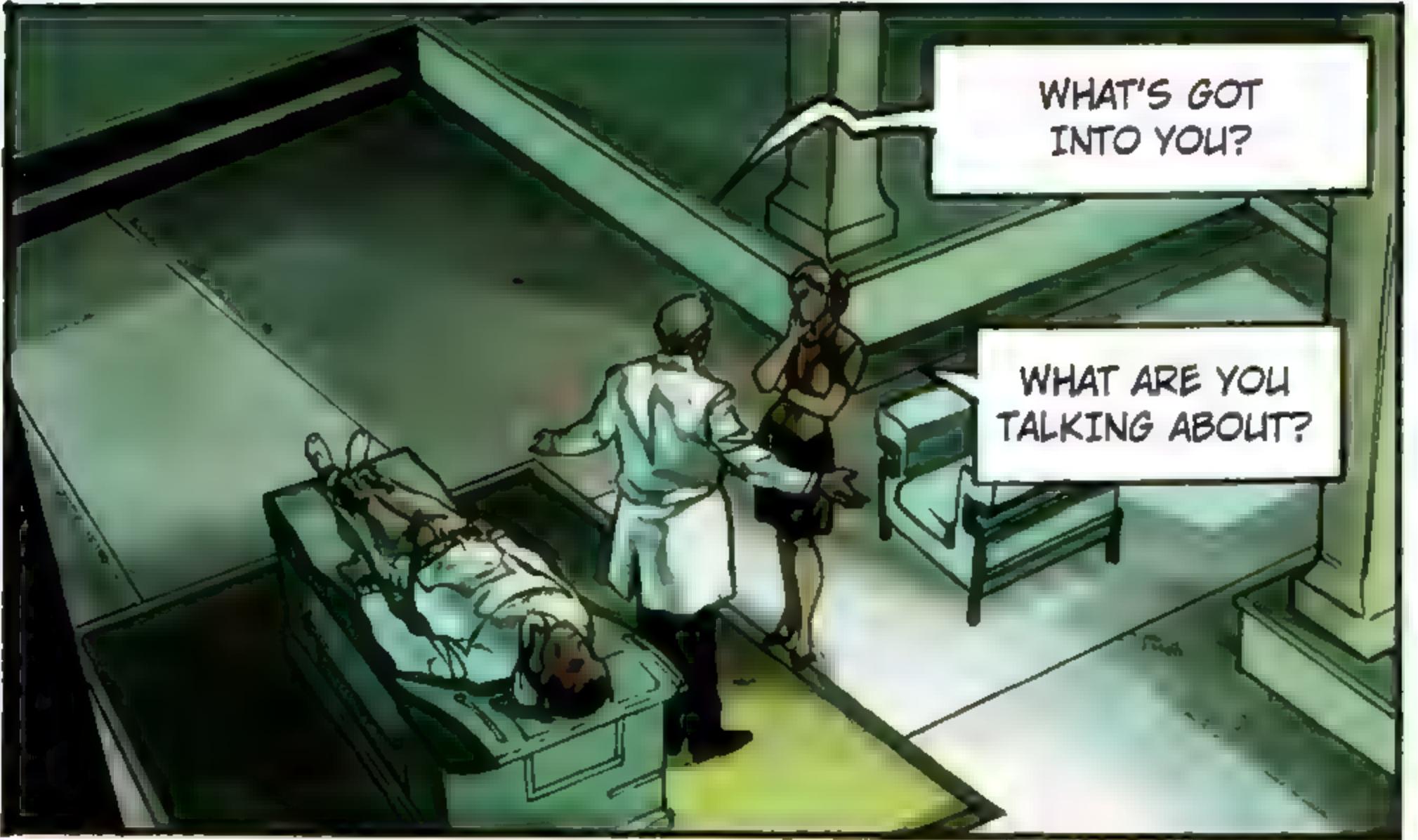
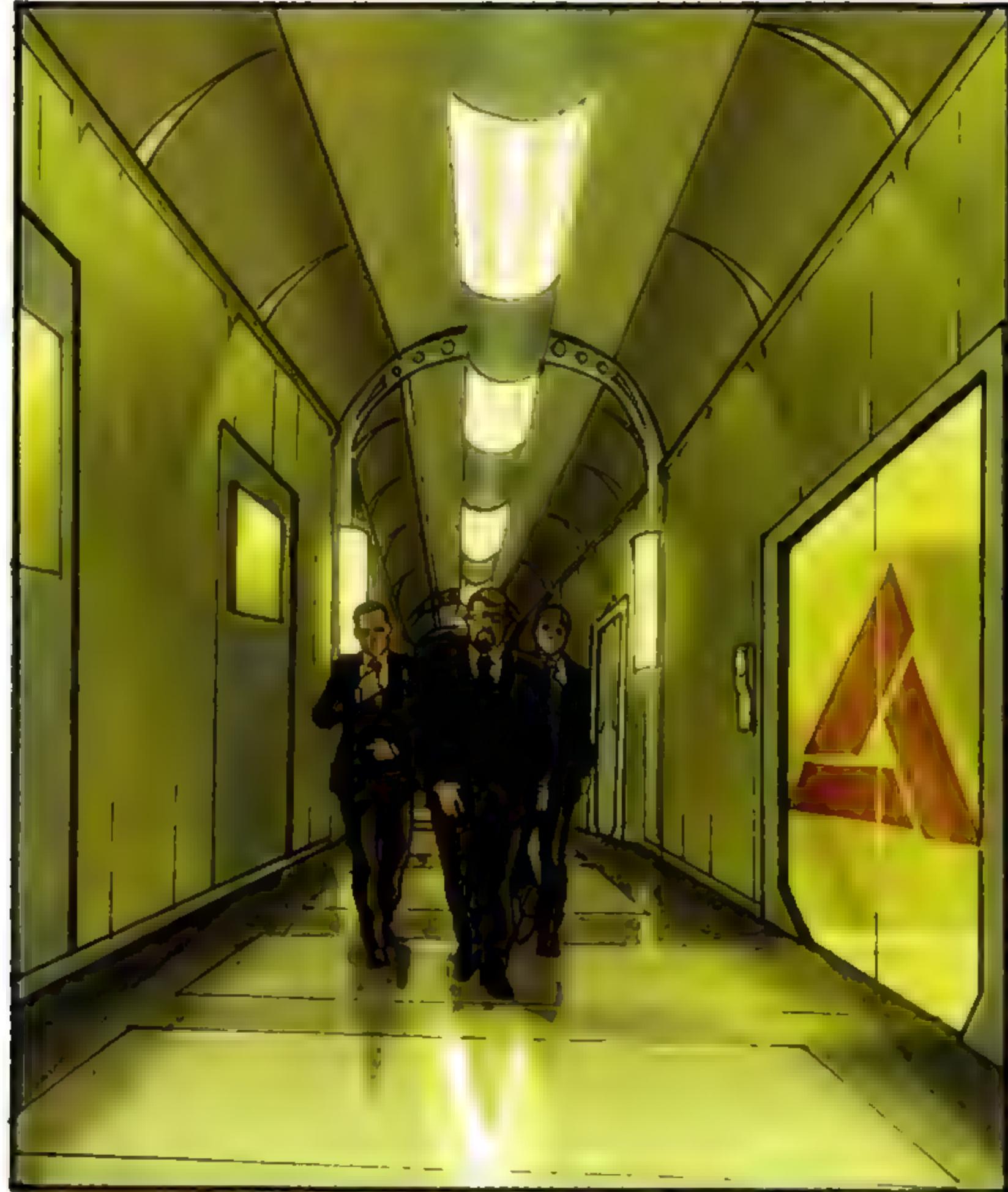
HE IS THE  
POINT OF  
ORIGIN  
FOR THIS  
EXTRAORDINARY  
LINEAGE WE'VE  
UNCOVERED.

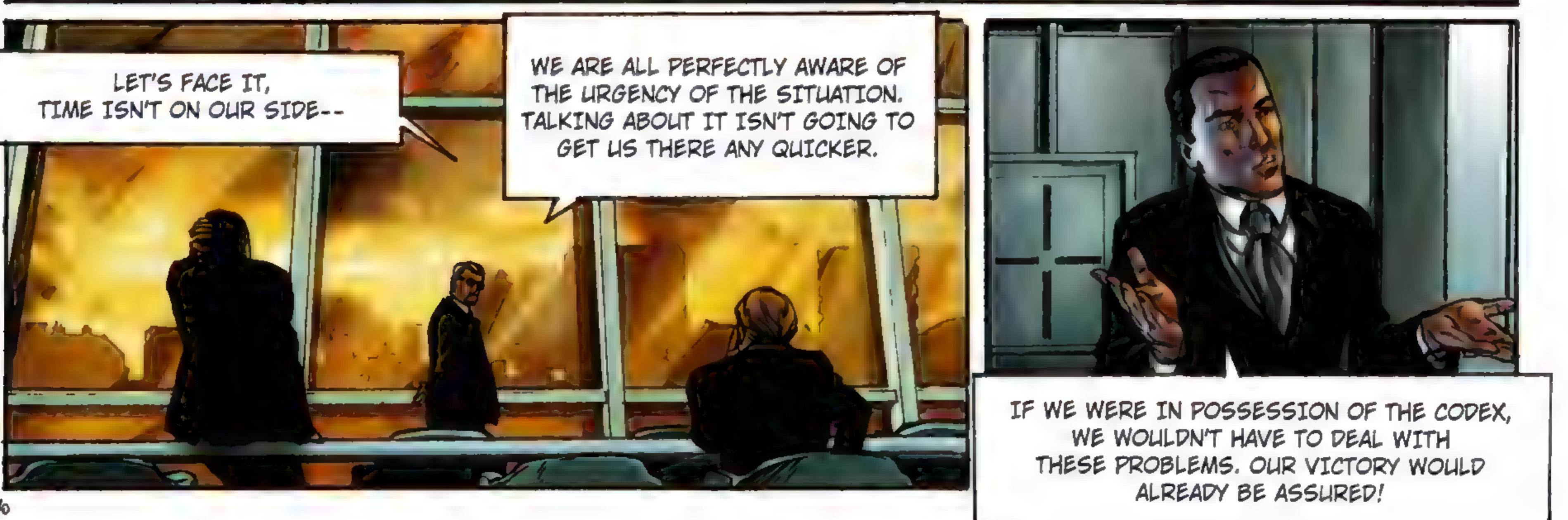
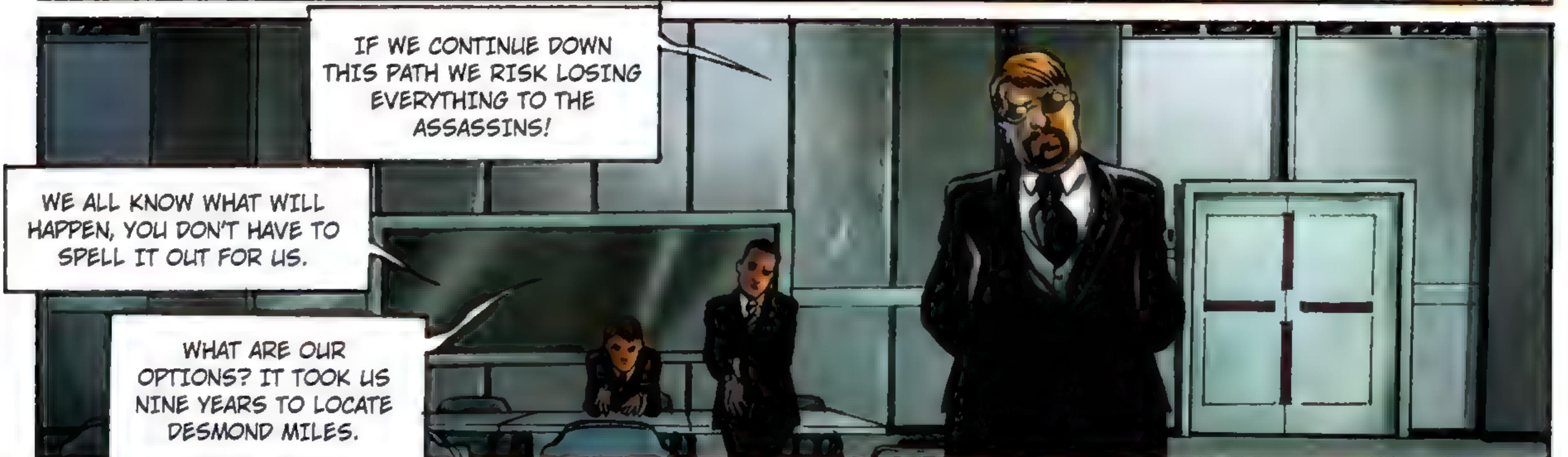
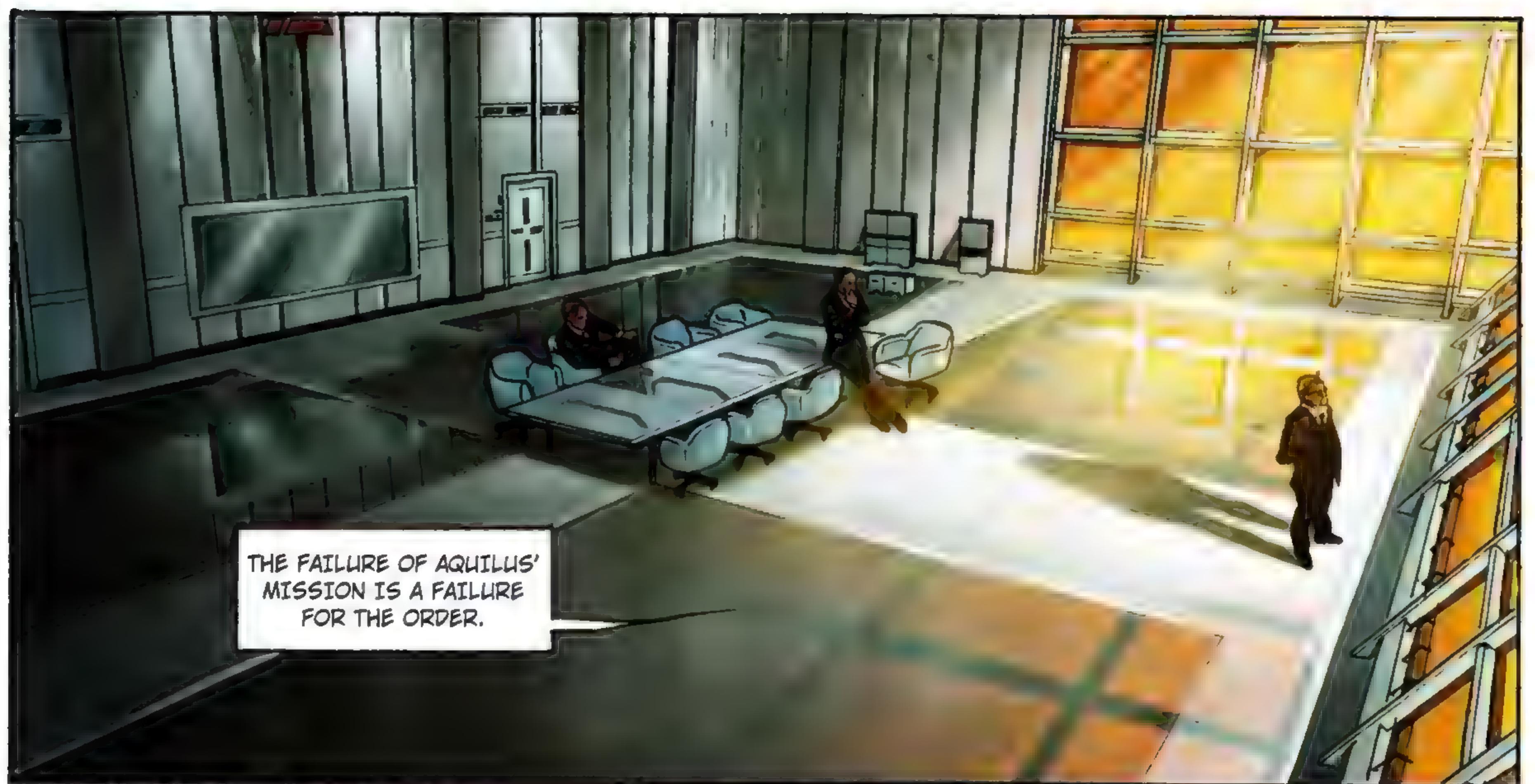
MR MILES' GENETIC  
MEMORY OFFERS  
ENORMOUS POTENTIAL!

I SUGGEST WE  
MAKE A NEW  
ATTEMPT TO--

THAT'S ENOUGH. WE  
WILL DISCUSS YOUR  
PROPOSITION AND  
INFORM YOU OF OUR  
DECISION.

THANK YOU.





CODEX OR NO CODEX, IF MILES' GENETIC MEMORY IS GENUINELY A MINE OF VITAL INFORMATION, THEN WE CANNOT OVERLOOK THIS OPPORTUNITY.

IT WAS SOME MONTHS AGO. SUBJECT 16 WAS IN THE ANIMUS...

YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT WE HAVE TO TAKE IT EASY WITH HIM. THE SUBJECTS DO NOT HAVE AN UNLIMITED RESISTANCE TO THE ANIMUS. I'VE HEARD THAT PROLONGED EXPOSURE IS NOT WITHOUT ITS RISKS.

CORRECT. YOU WEREN'T AT ABSTERO GO WHEN IT HAPPENED, BUT I WAS. AND I REMEMBER IT LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

"THE SESSION WAS GOING WELL, EVEN THOUGH WE'D MADE NO MAJOR DEVELOPMENTS FOR SOME TIME.

"SUDDENLY, FOR NO KNOWN REASON, THINGS STARTED TO GO WRONG."

AAAHHH!

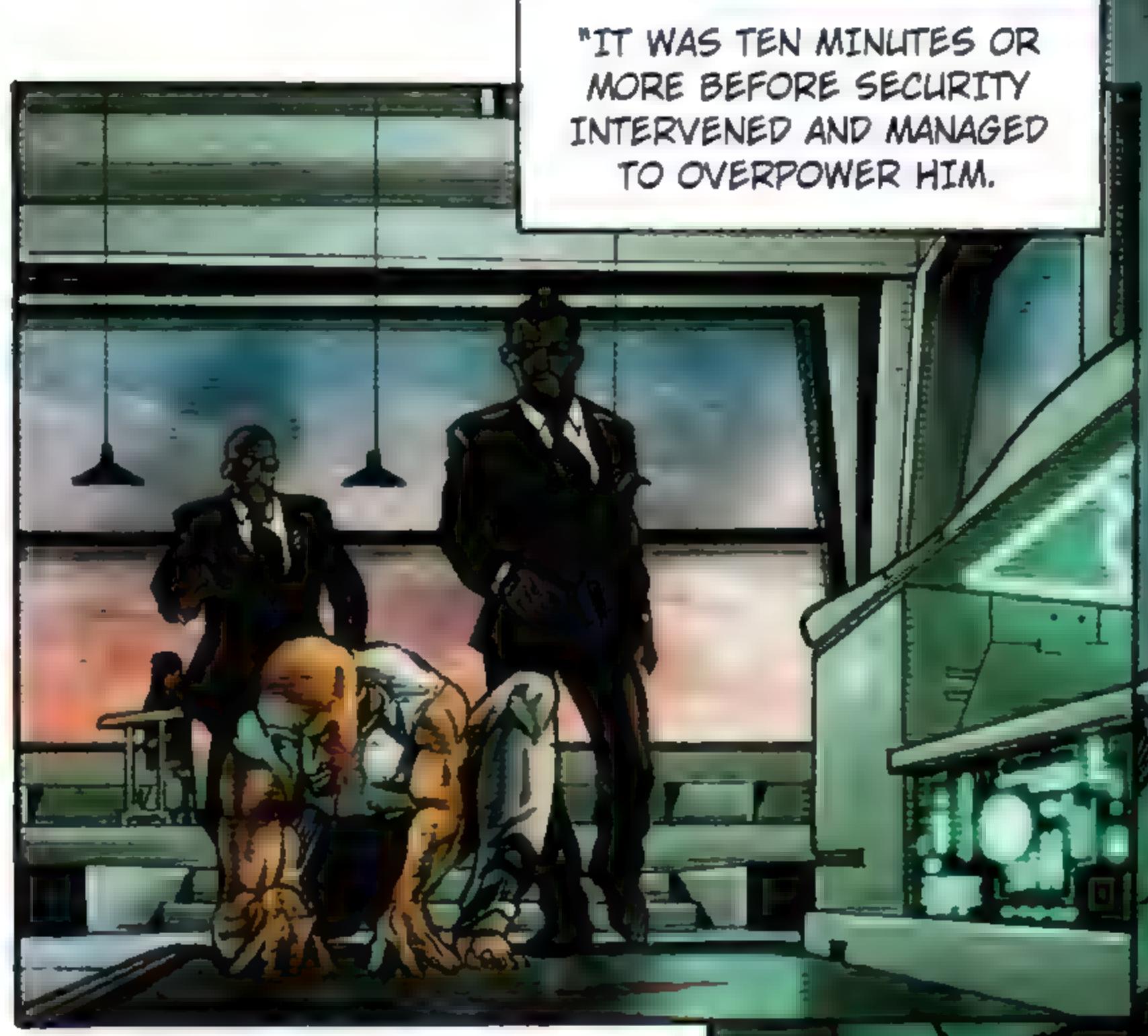
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

I DON'T KNOW! CONTROL HIM!

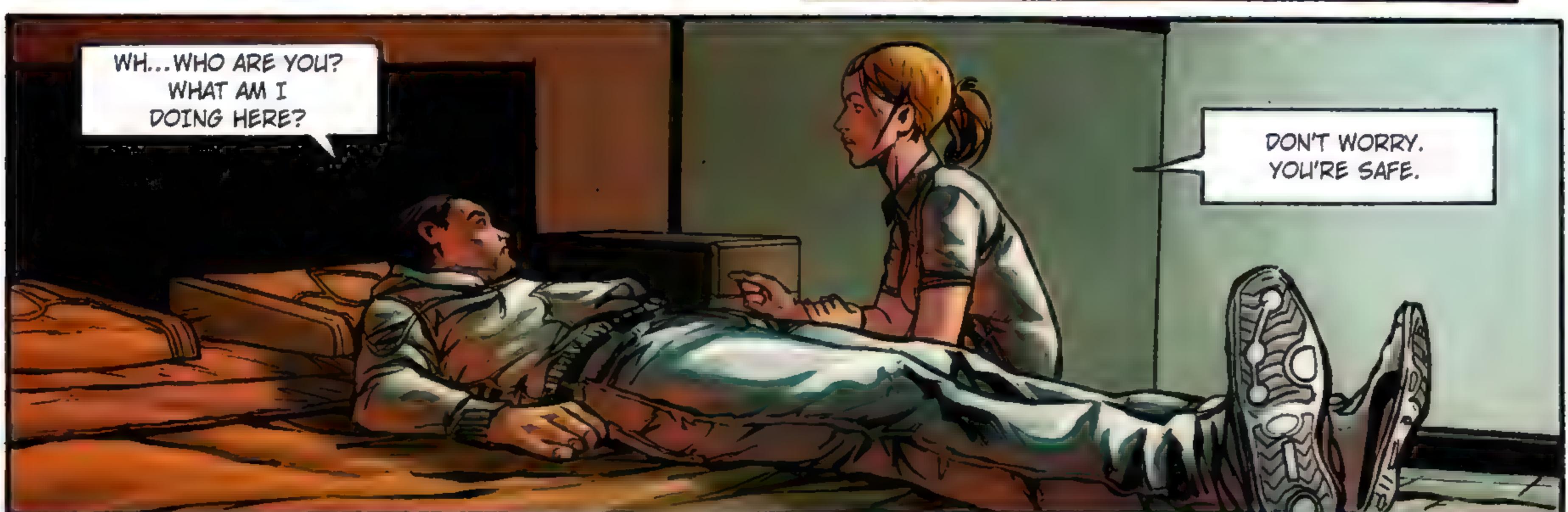
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? SEDATE HIM!

OOOOCH!

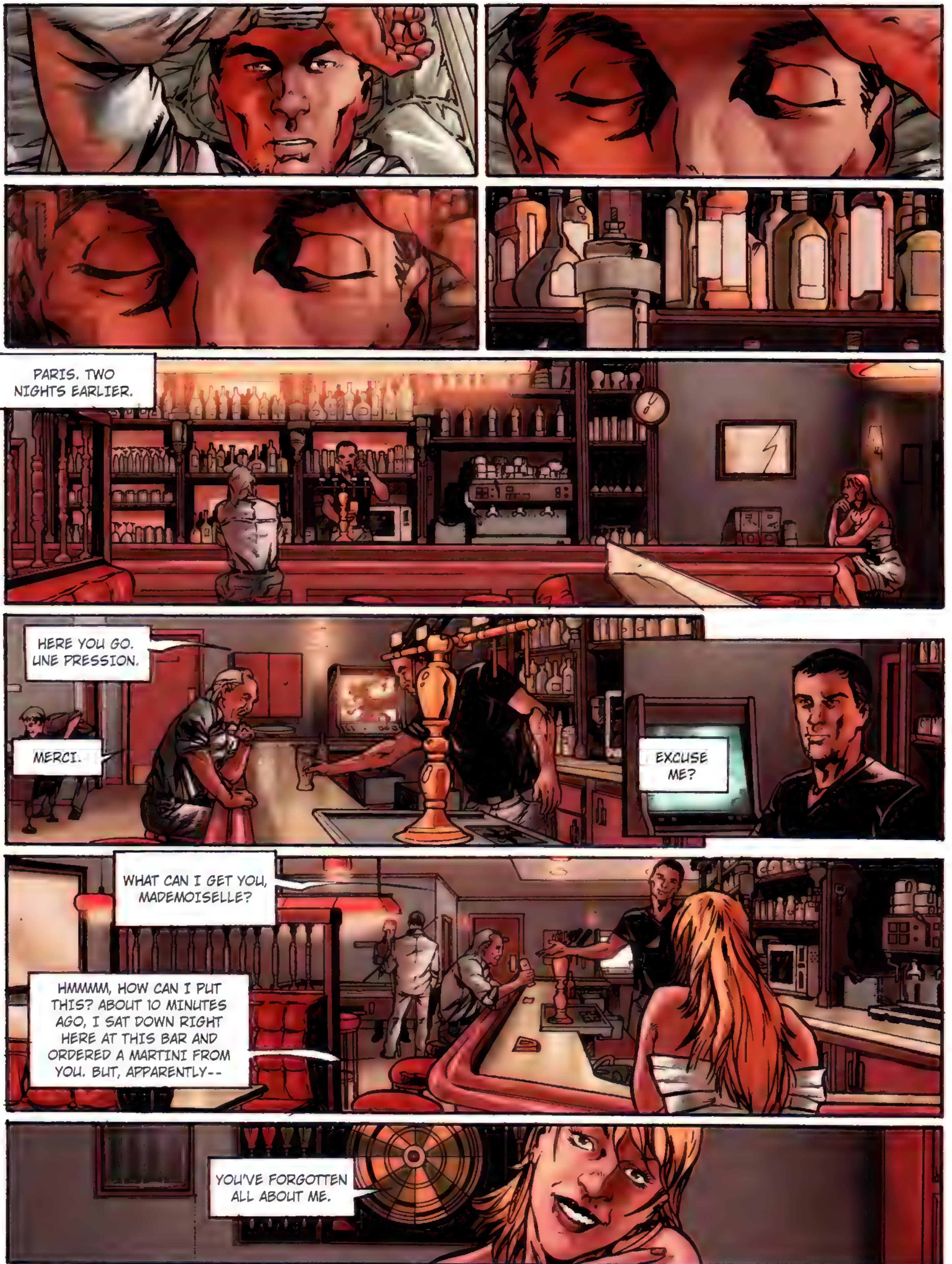
"THE MAN WAS INSANE. HE RIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES AND STARTED TO TEAR AT HIS SKIN."











# L'HORIZON

I AM SO SORRY!  
I COMPLETELY FORGOT  
ABOUT YOUR ORDER.

IT'S OKAY. I DON'T  
BLAME YOU. IN FACT,  
I ENVY YOU.

YOU ENVY ME?  
HOW COULD YOU  
BE JEALOUS OF  
SOMEONE LIKE ME?

BECAUSE YOU'RE  
INCREDIBLY LUCKY.  
YOU HAVE SUCH A  
FASCINATING JOB.

HAHA.  
EXHAUSTING?  
YEAH.  
BACK-BREAKING?  
DEFINITELY.  
OFTEN  
IRRITATING.  
DEMEANING  
FROM TIME  
TO TIME. BUT  
FASCINATING?  
I REALLY DON'T  
SEE WHAT  
YOU MEAN.

YOU DON'T SEE IT? COME OVER HERE  
AND OPEN YOUR EYES.

I DON'T  
FOLLOW.

WHAT DO  
YOU SEE?

HMM. OKAY,  
I SEE YOU.

BINGO! ISN'T THAT GREAT?  
YOU'RE STOOD THERE, AND  
ALL YOU CAN SEE IS ME!  
NOW TELL ME THAT THERE'S  
A LINE OF WORK MORE  
FASCINATING THAN THAT.



IT WAS NICE OF YOU  
TO WAIT AROUND UNTIL  
THE END OF MY SHIFT.

HA, FORGET ABOUT IT.  
I WASN'T BEING 'NICE'.  
I'M INTERESTED.

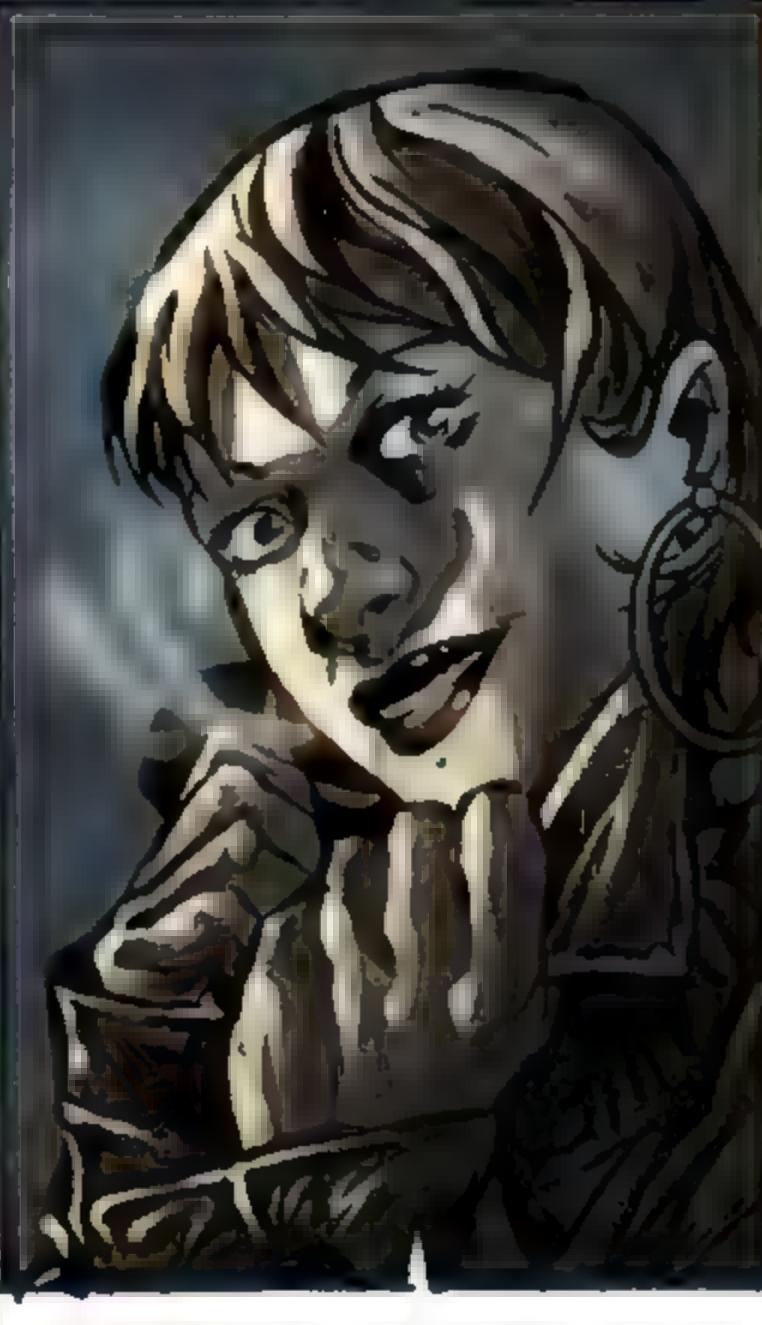


INTERESTED?  
IN WHAT?  
IN ME?

DON'T TELL ME I'M  
THE FIRST PERSON TO  
EVER TELL YOU THAT!?



OKAY, I WON'T.  
BUT I CAN TELL YOU MY  
NAME IF YOU WANT?  
I'M DESMOND.



HEY, DESMOND?  
I'M COMPLETELY FROZEN  
OUT HERE. HOW ABOUT WE  
GET OUT OF THE COLD AND  
WARM UP AT MY PLACE?  
I LIVE PRETTY CLOSE  
TO HERE.



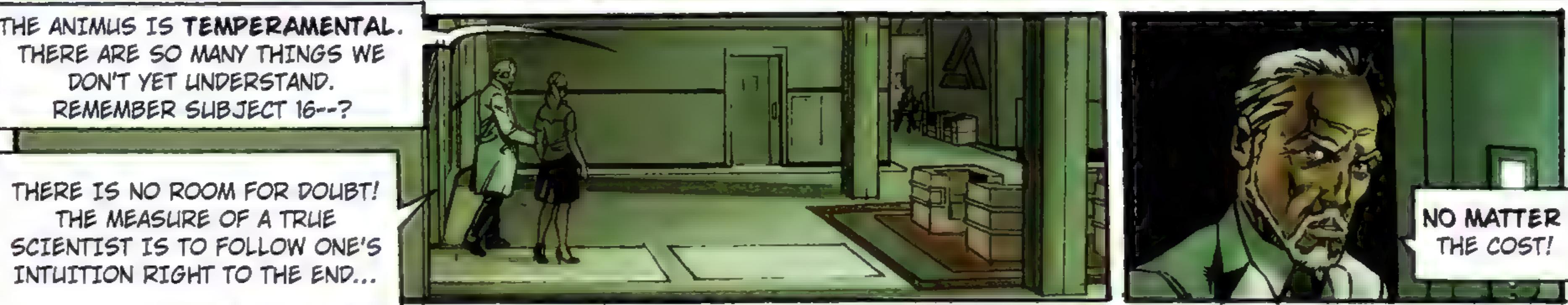
OKAY, BUT ON  
ONE CONDITION.  
YOU TELL ME  
YOUR NAME.

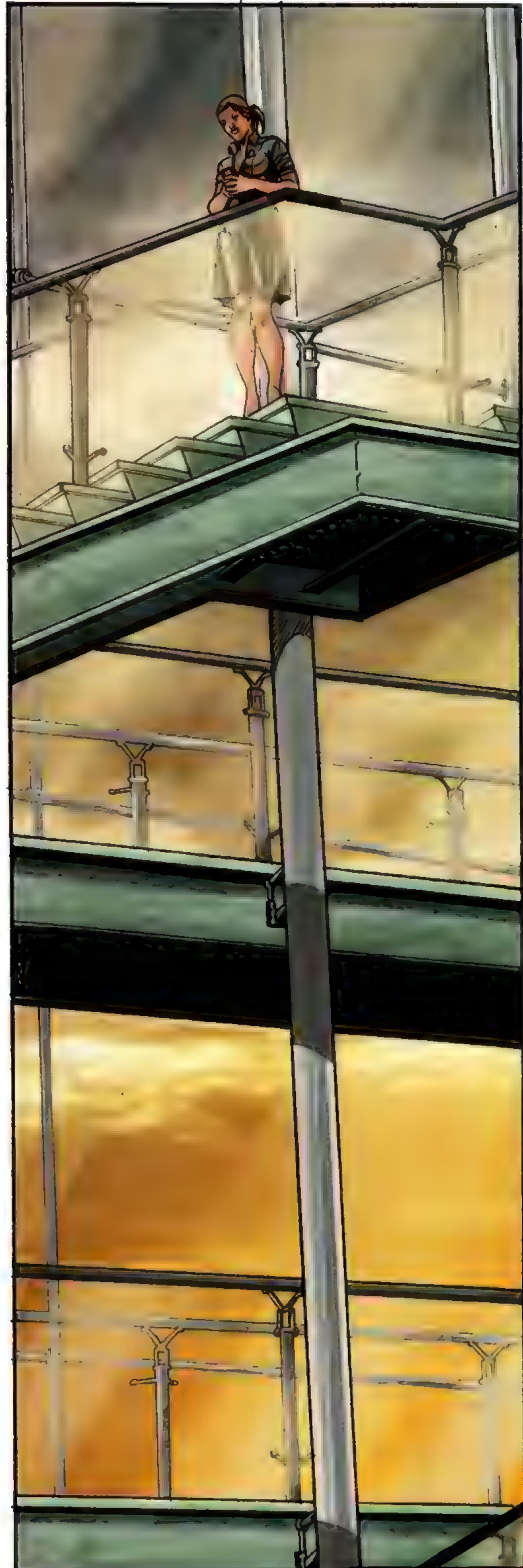
HAHA, DEAL!  
YOU CAN CALL  
ME MELANIE.









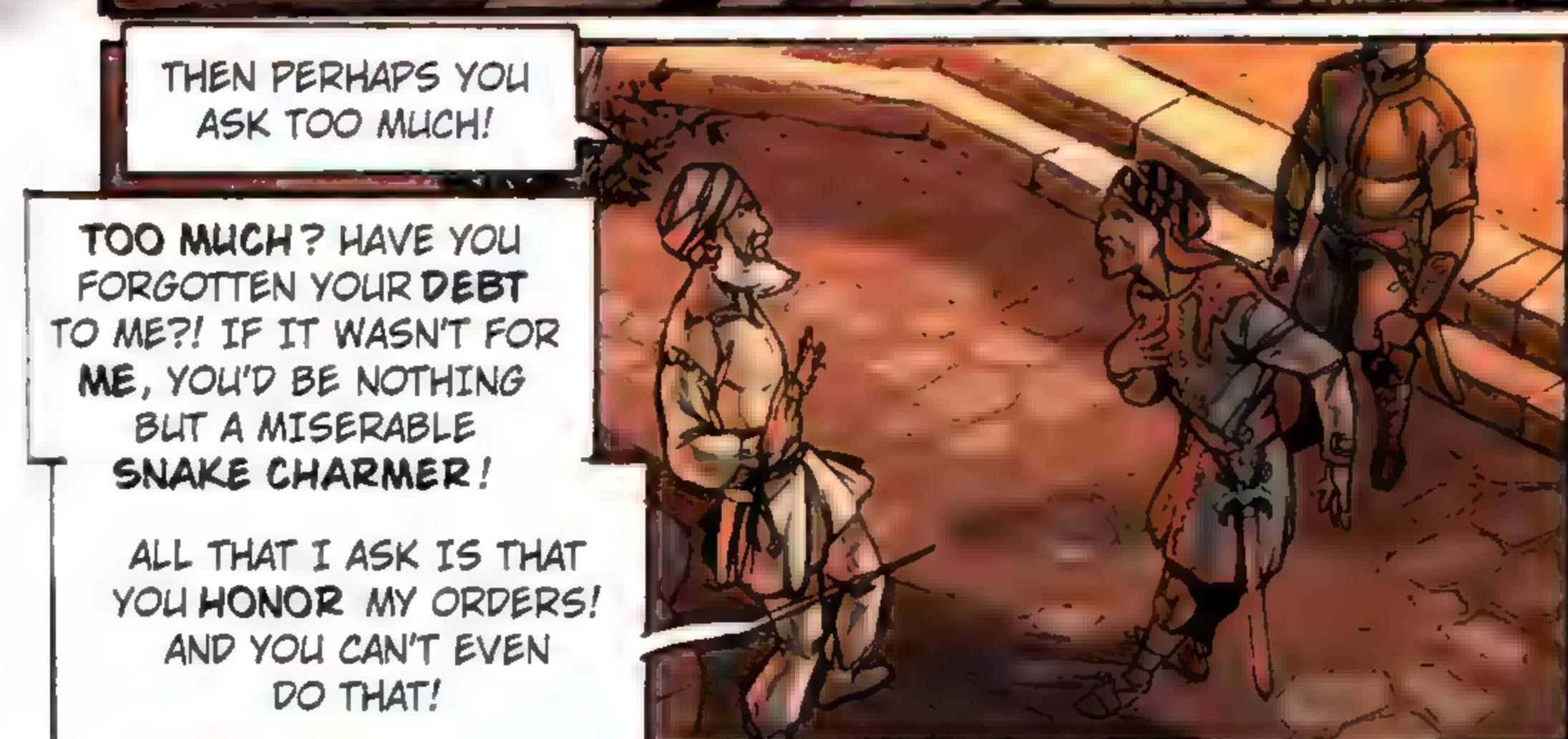






IT WAS A VERY AMBITIOUS ORDER, TAMIR! YOUR CLIENT REQUIRES SO MUCH, AND THE DESTINATION -- IT IS A DIFFICULT ROUTE!

WERE IT THAT YOU COULD PRODUCE WEAPONS WITH THE SAME SKILL YOU PRODUCE EXCUSES!



THEN PERHAPS YOU ASK TOO MUCH!

TOO MUCH? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR DEBT TO ME?! IF IT WASN'T FOR ME, YOU'D BE NOTHING BUT A MISERABLE SNAKE CHARMER!

ALL THAT I ASK IS THAT YOU HONOR MY ORDERS! AND YOU CAN'T EVEN DO THAT!

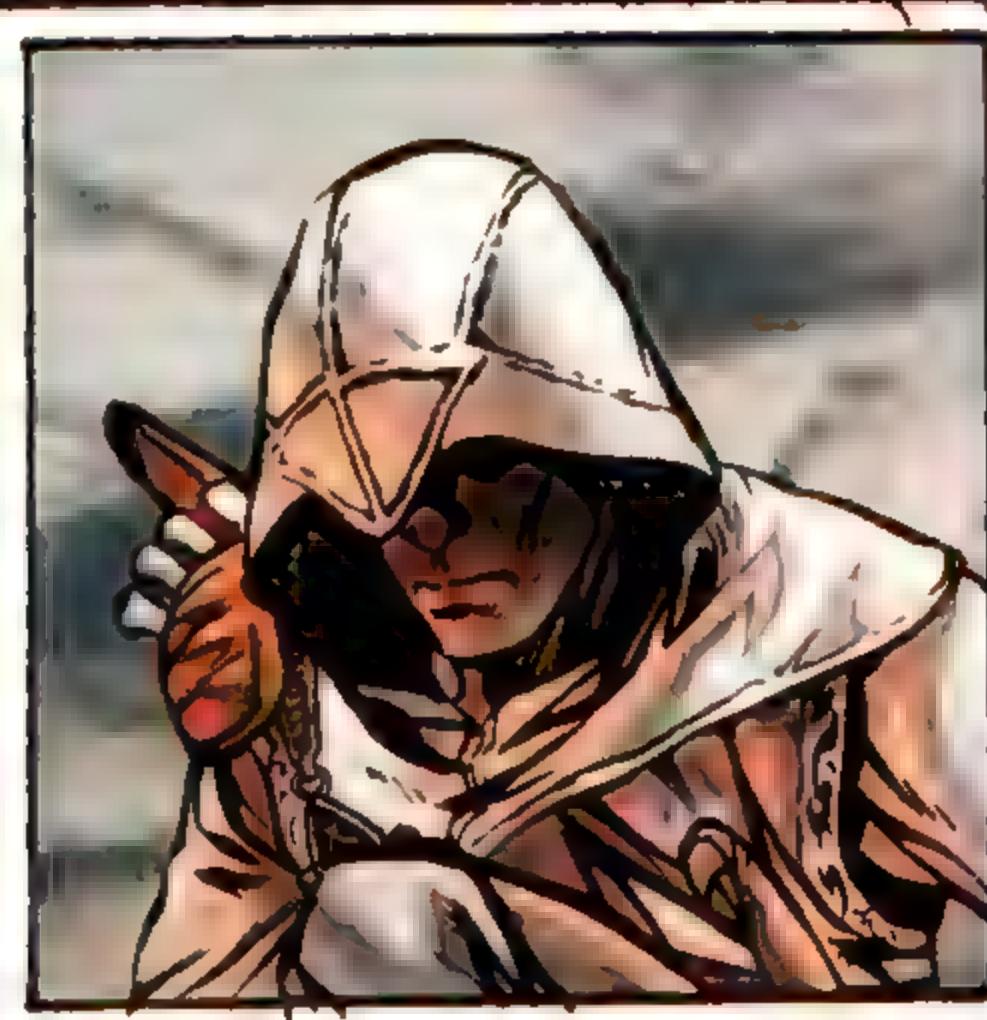
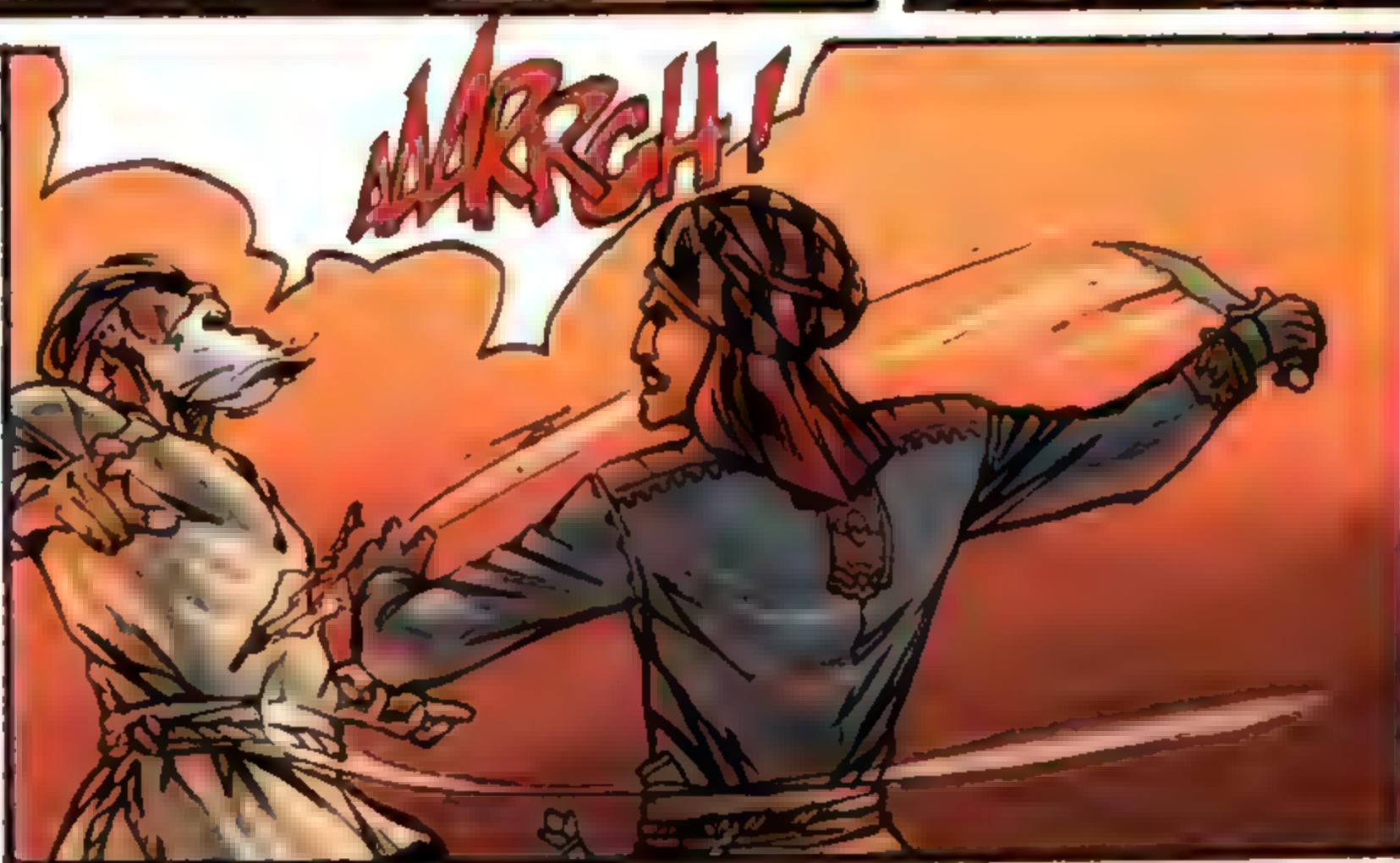


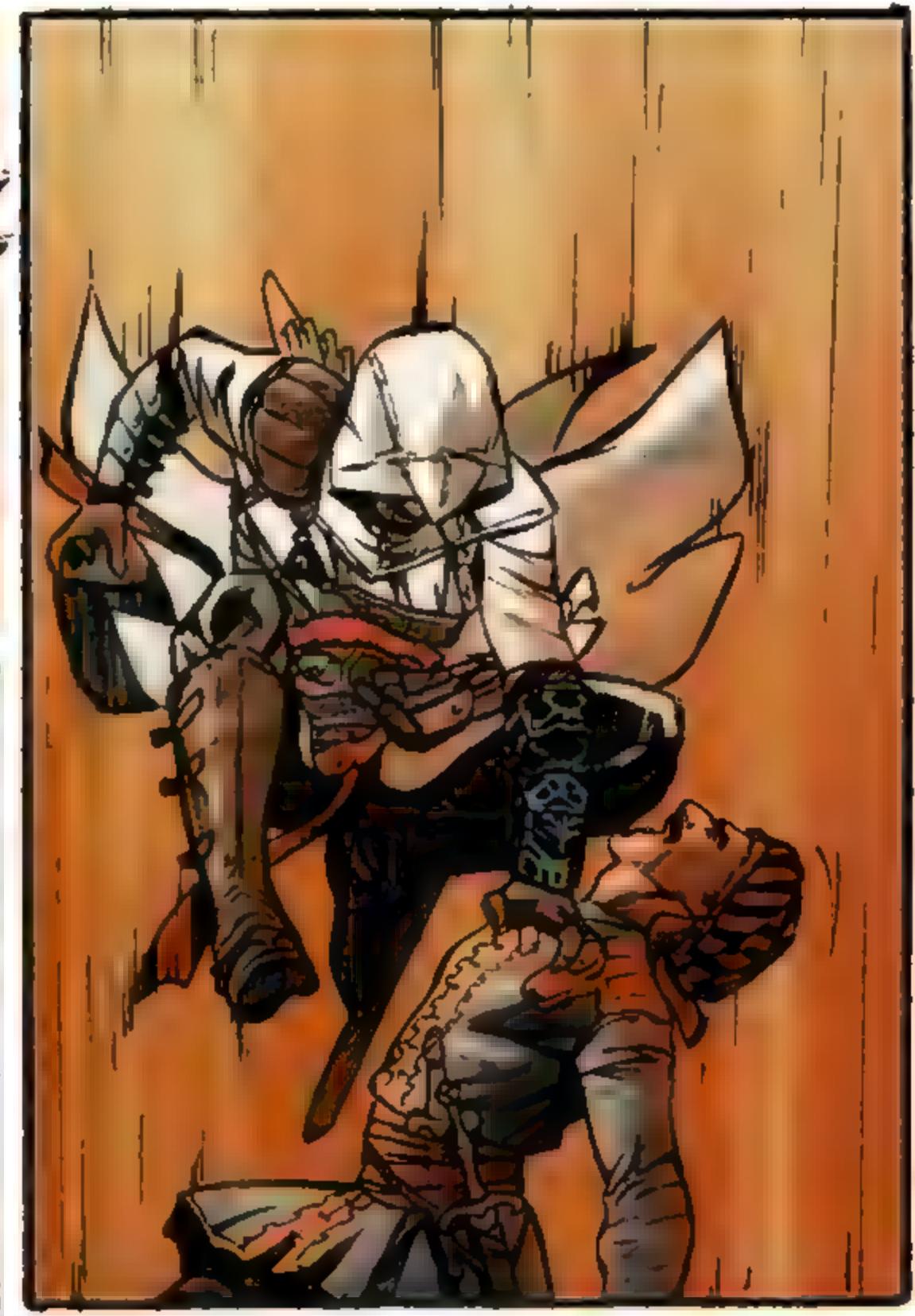
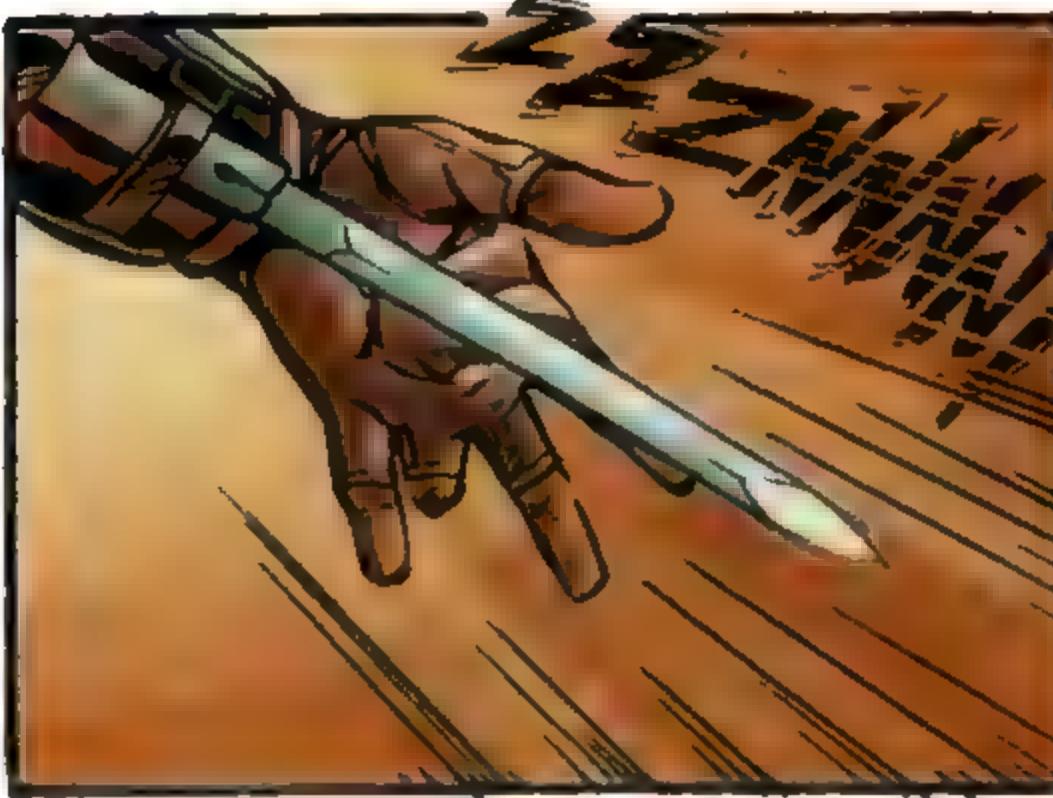
YOU FAIL TO SHOW ME RESPECT! HOW DARE YOU, AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE?

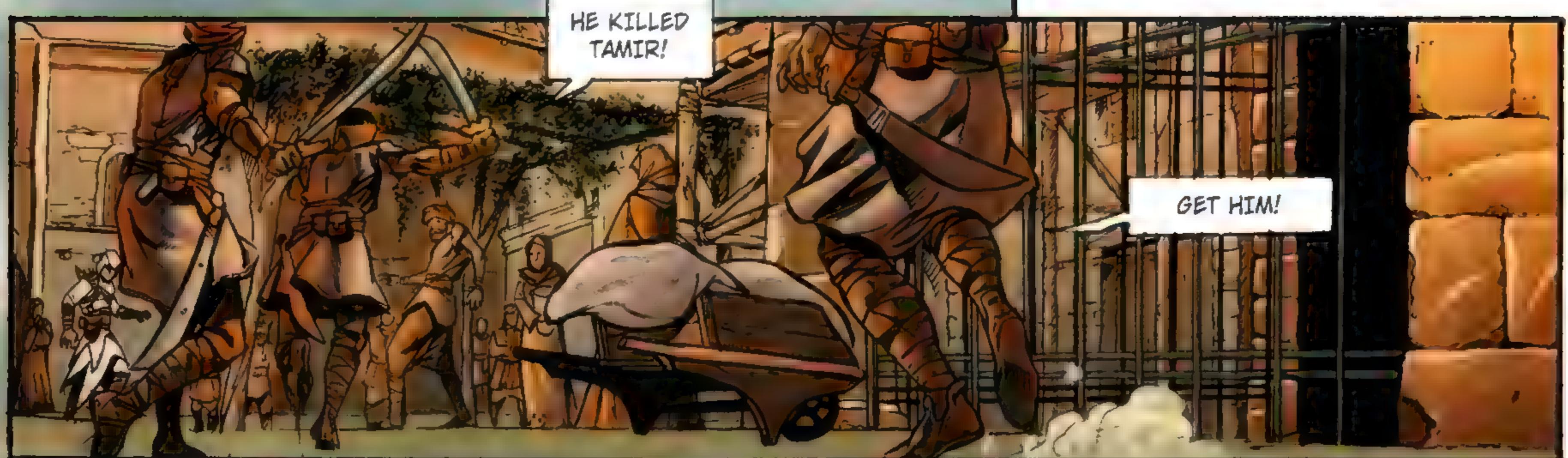
I BEG YOU, TAMIR... I MEANT NO INSULT!



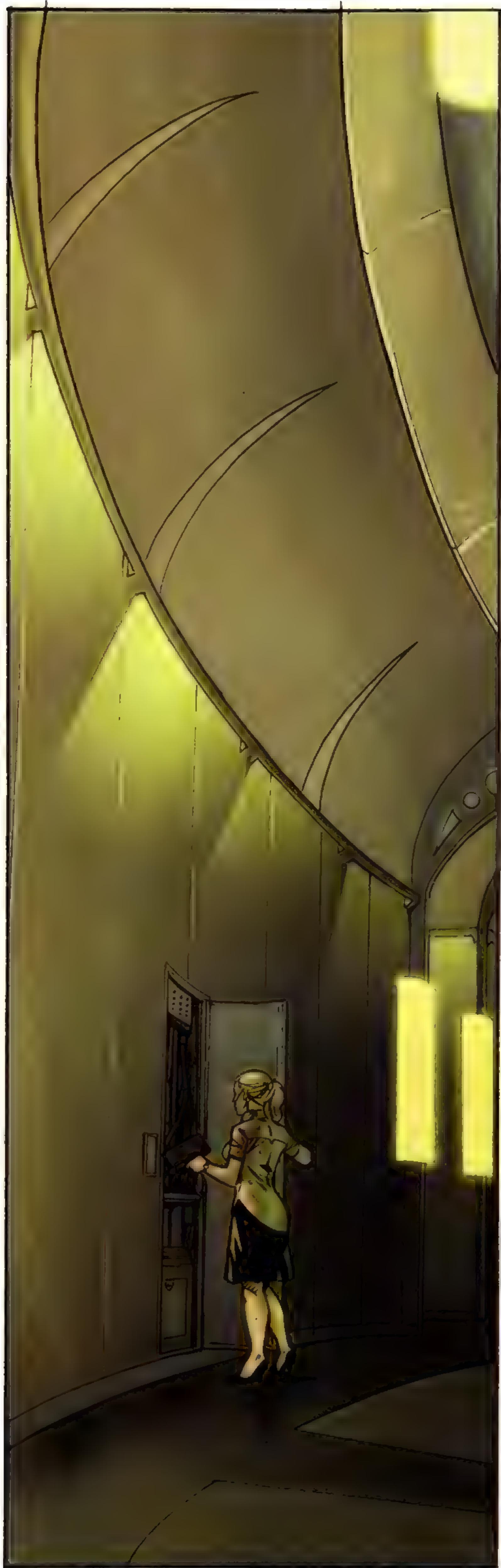
THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOUR MOUTH SHUT!



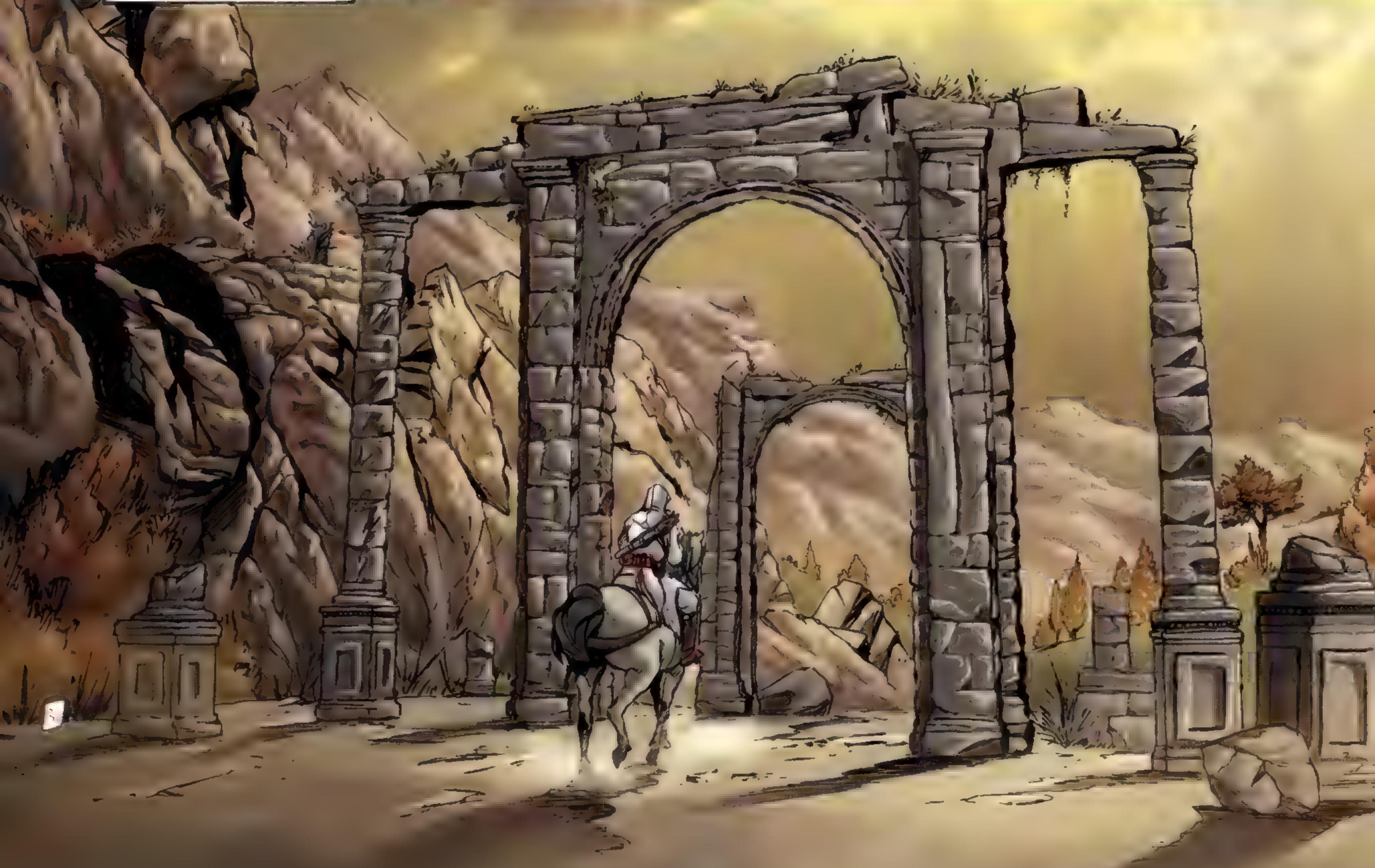
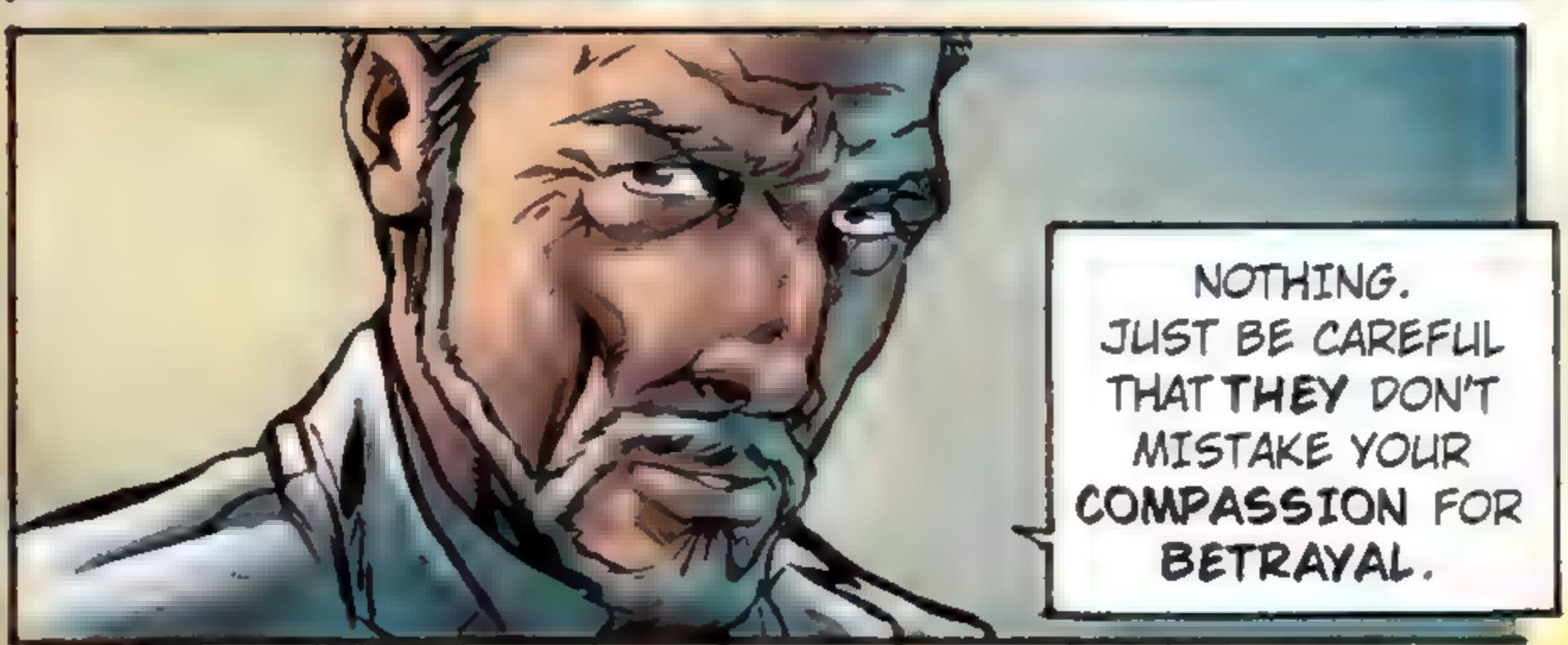
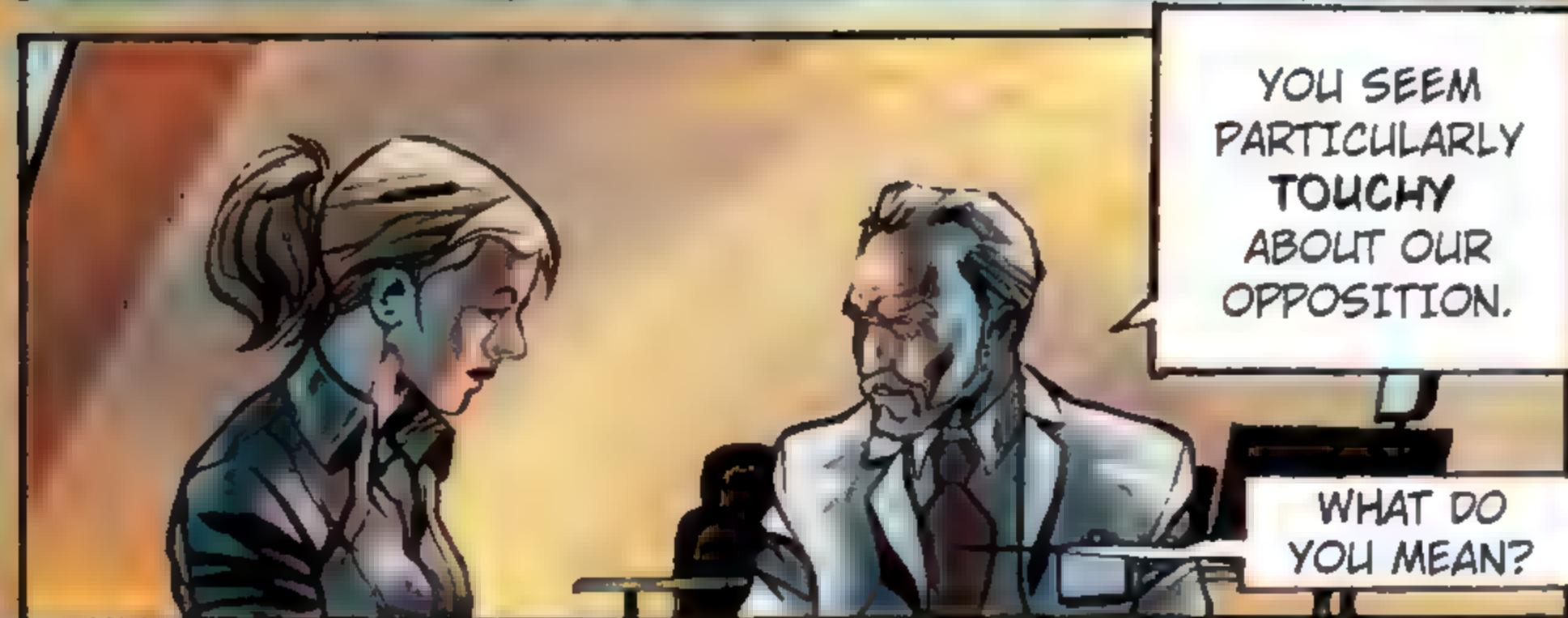
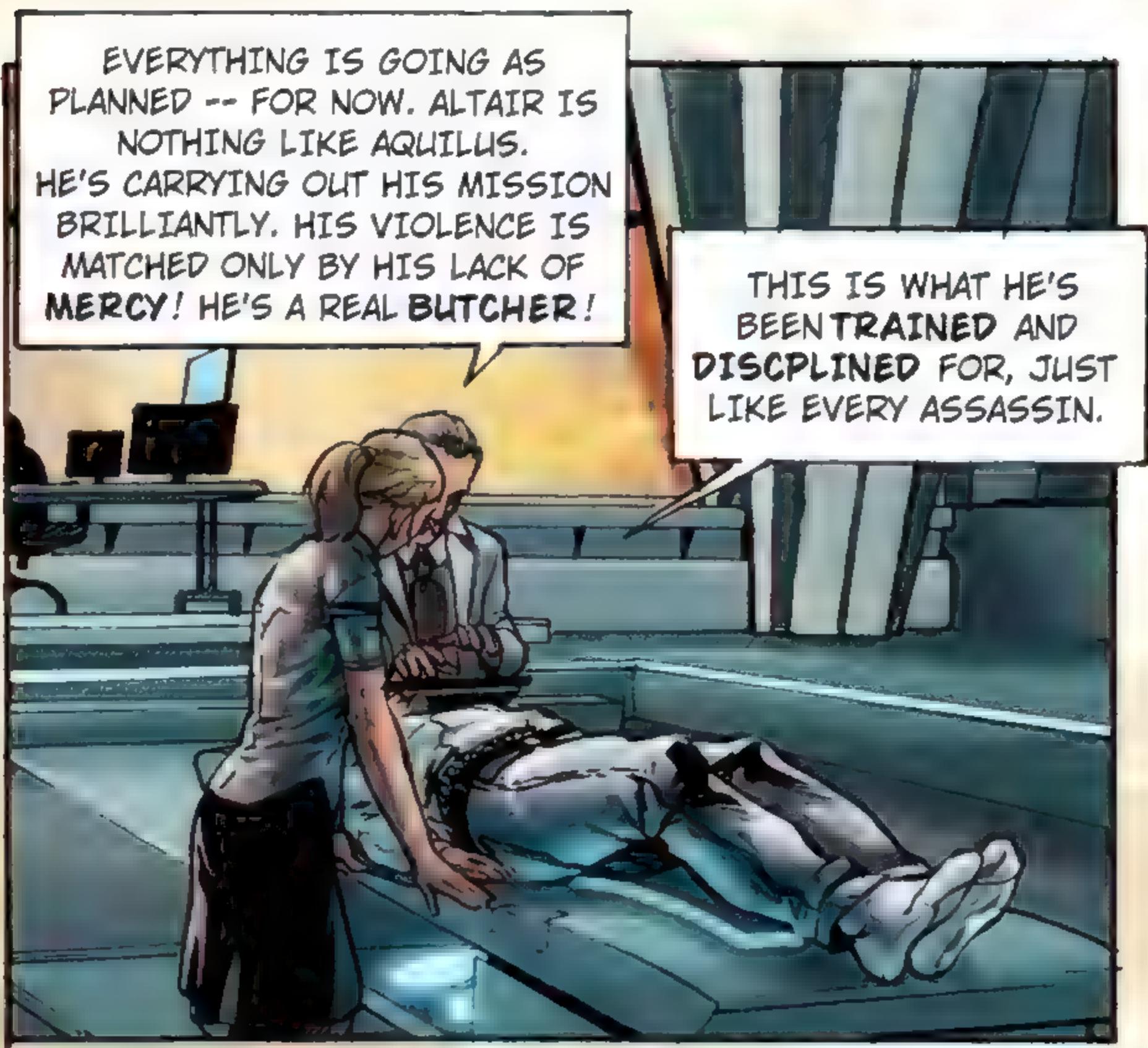
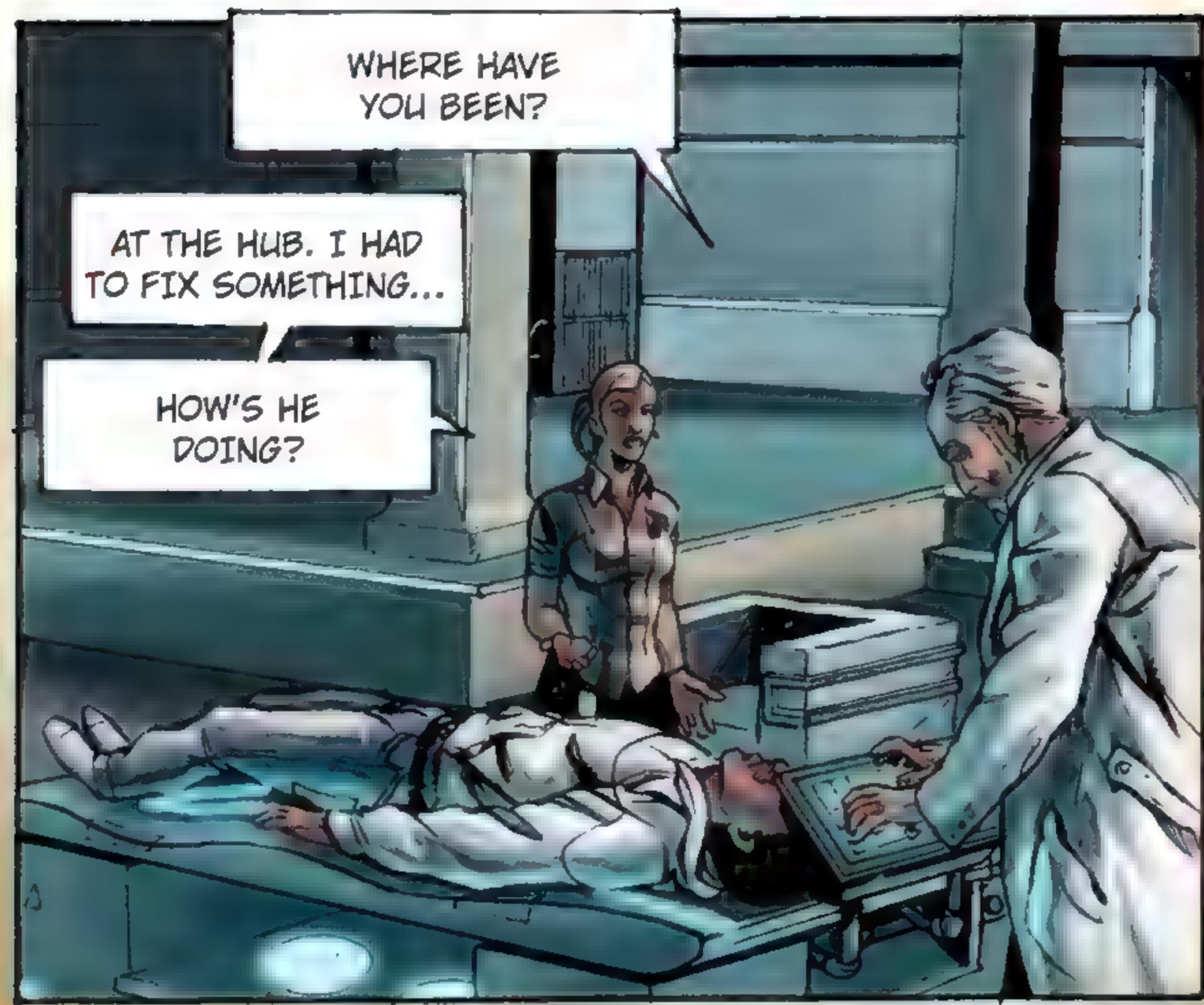








29



THE MASTER'S LIGHT  
IS THE ONLY TRUTH!

YOU, TOO!  
YOU WILL  
TAKE THE  
PATH!

HIS WILL  
BE DONE!

YOU'VE LOST  
YOUR MIND!

MALIK! YOU  
PICKED A FINE TIME  
TO ARRIVE.

SO IT  
WOULD SEEM.

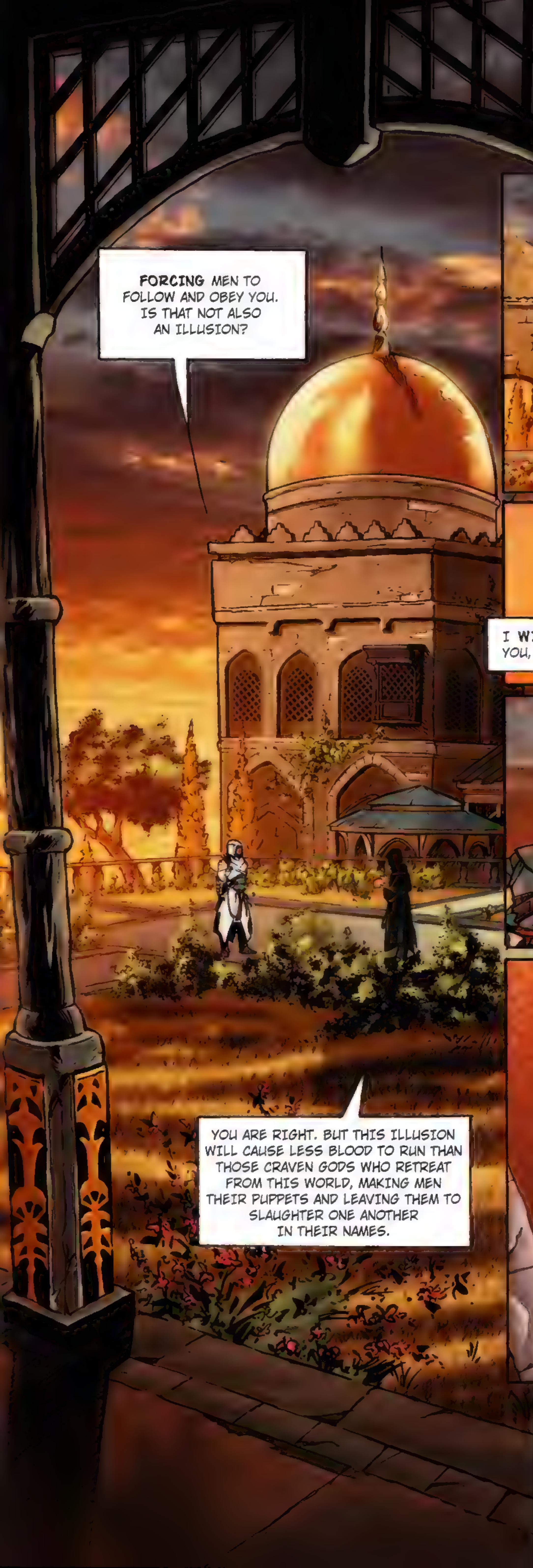
I DISCOVERED AL MUALIM  
BETRAYED US, ALTAIR!  
HE'S MANIPULATED US  
FROM THE BEGINNING.

HE HAS ALSO BETRAYED THE TEMPLARS.  
WE WERE NEVER MEANT TO SAVE THE  
HOLY LAND, BUT DELIVER IT TO HIM!

THE MAN DROWNS IN  
AN OCEAN OF INSANITY.  
WE MUST STOP HIM,  
ALTAIR, BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE!

GATHER YOUR MEN  
AND RETURN TO  
THE FORTRESS.  
ONLY INTERVENE IF  
NECESSARY. I WILL DEAL  
WITH AL MUALIM.





FORCING MEN TO FOLLOW AND OBEY YOU. IS THAT NOT ALSO AN ILLUSION?

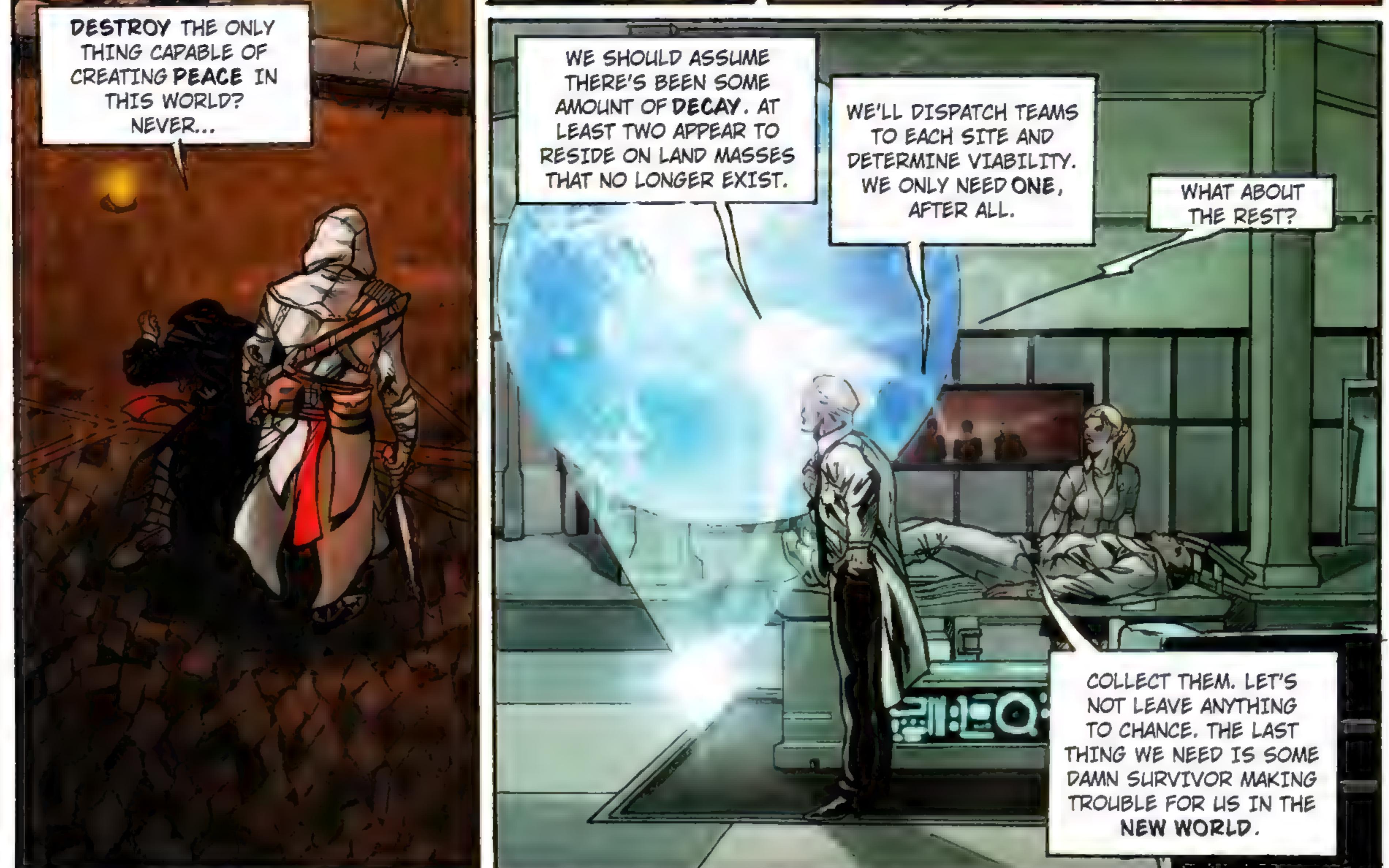
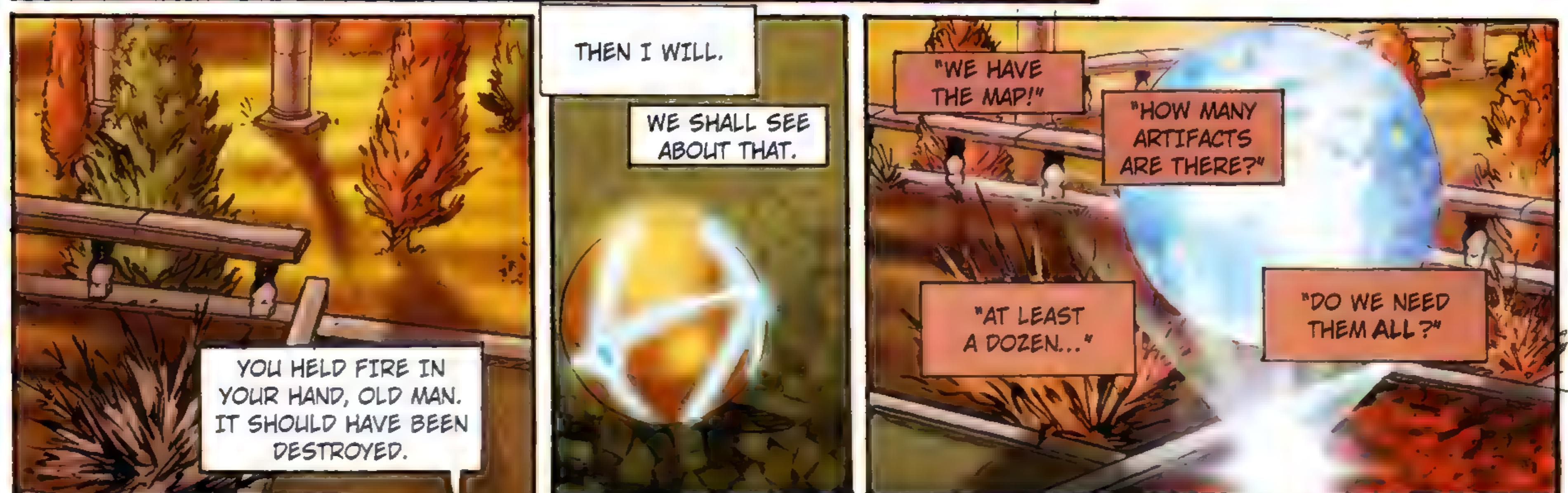
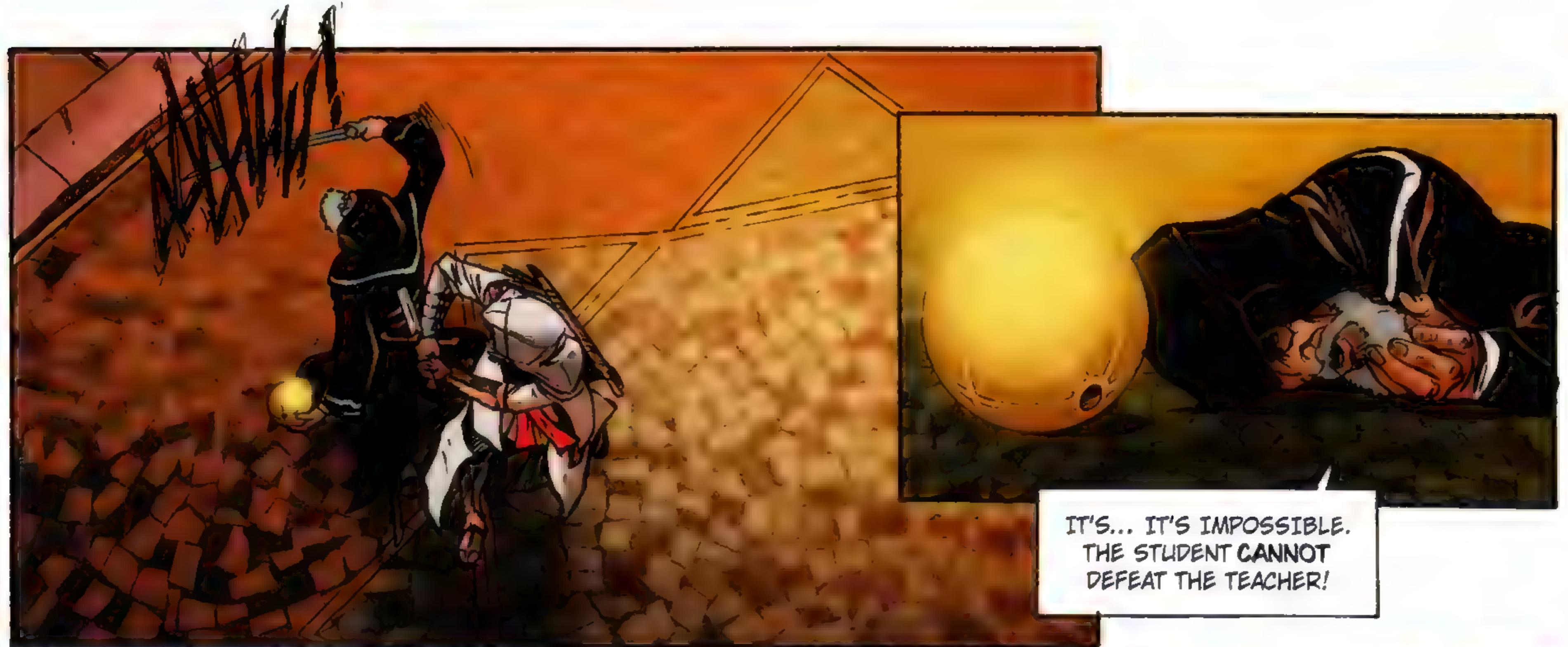
AT LEAST THESE PUPPETS ARE FREE TO CHOOSE!

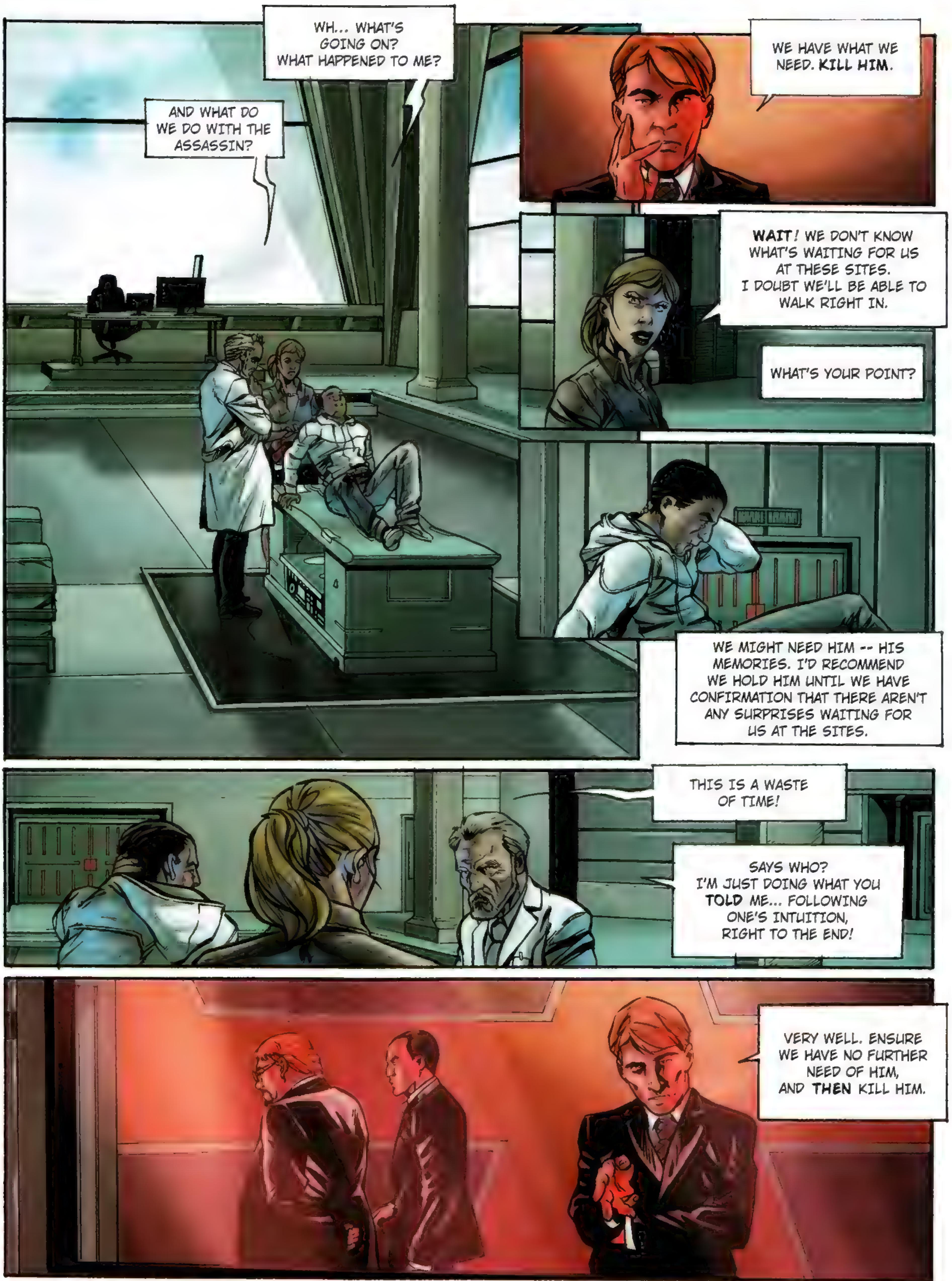
IT SEEMS WE HAVE REACHED AN IMPASSE. I FEAR... I WILL NOT SUCCEED IN CONVINCING YOU.

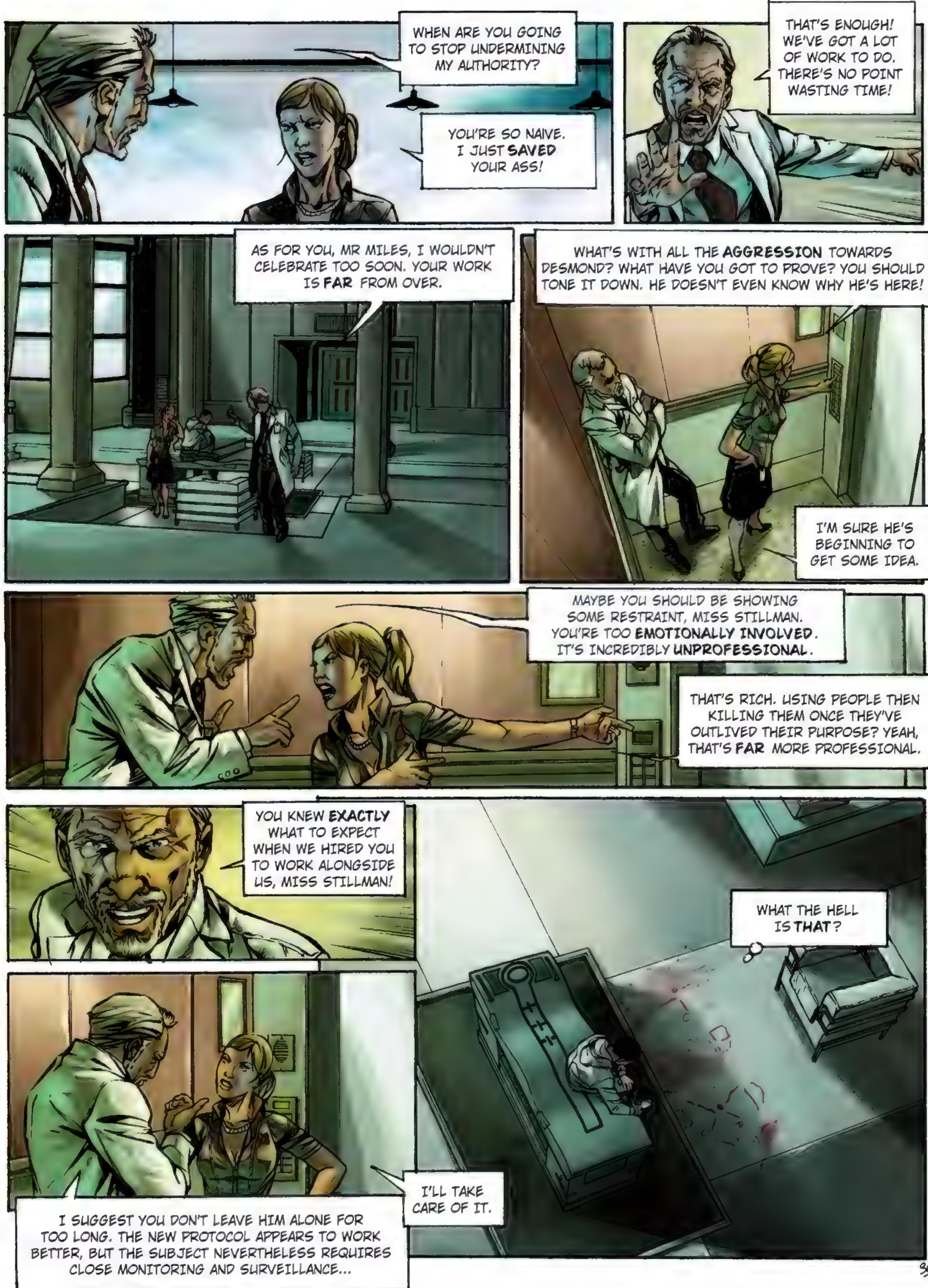


YOU ARE RIGHT. BUT THIS ILLUSION WILL CAUSE LESS BLOOD TO RUN THAN THOSE CRAVEN GODS WHO RETREAT FROM THIS WORLD, MAKING MEN THEIR PUPPETS AND LEAVING THEM TO SLAUGHTER ONE ANOTHER IN THEIR NAMES.



















ESSENTIALLY, THEY'RE THE MODERN EQUIVALENT OF THE TEMPLAR ORDER, CREATED DURING THE CRUSADES. THE MEN WHO WORK FOR THEM GIVE THEIR LIVES OVER TO THE BROTHERHOOD.

THE ORDER? TEMPLARS? WHAT'S ALL THIS GOT TO DO WITH ME?

THEY ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE TEMPLARS.

YOU'RE A DESCENDANT TOO, DESMOND...

"A DESCENDANT OF THE ASSASSINS."

FOR CENTURIES, OUR PEOPLE HAVE WAGED WAR WITH THE ORDER. THOUGH THE NAMES MAY HAVE CHANGED, OUR GOALS HAVE NOT.

I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND. WHAT WAR ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

A SECRET WAR. ITS ORIGINS ARE ROOTED IN THE MYSTERY WHICH SURROUNDS THE BIRTH OF HUMANITY.

THE PRIZE FOR THE WINNER IS COLOSSAL: WORLD DOMINATION!

I FEEL LIKE I'VE LANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EPISODE OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR US, MR MILES, THAT ISN'T THE CASE.

DESMOND, THIS IS TOM...

HE'S THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR DESIGNING THE ANIMUS WE'RE GOING TO USE HERE.

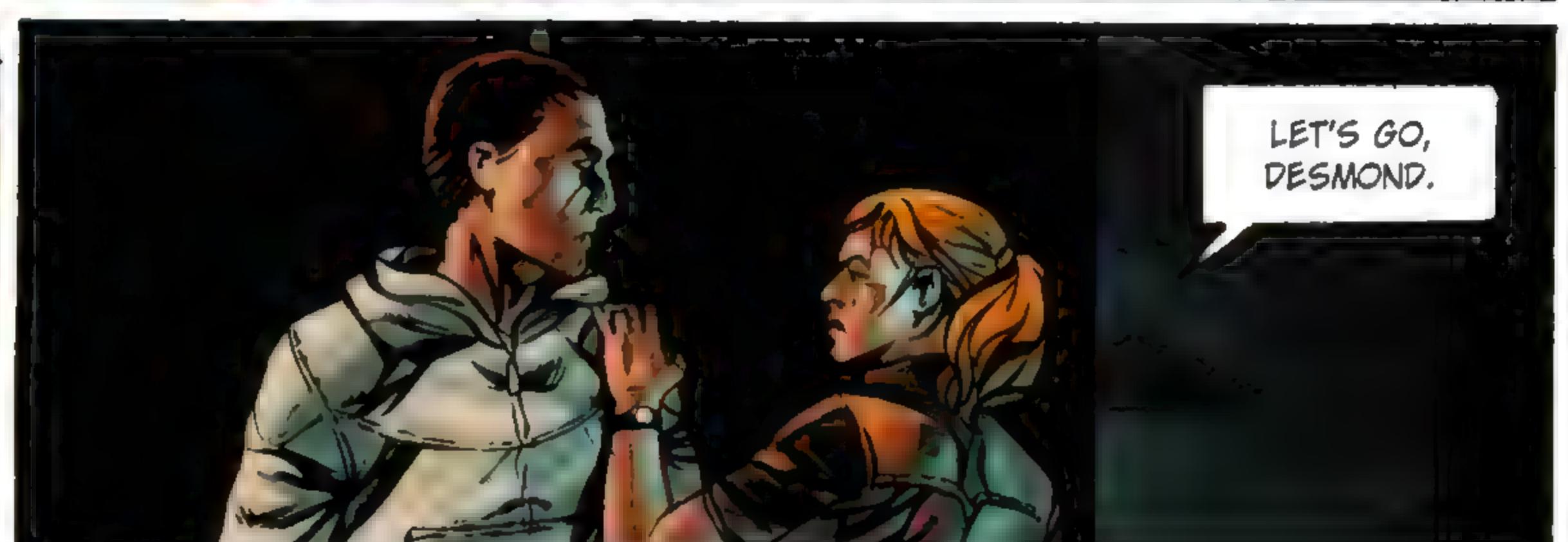
DON'T BE SO MODEST, LUCY. WITHOUT YOUR HELP, I WOULD NEVER HAVE GOT THERE.







STOP!











Why is Desmond Miles being held prisoner under high-security at a mysterious, experimental laboratory?

What incredible secret is buried deep within his DNA and concealed by his genetic memory?

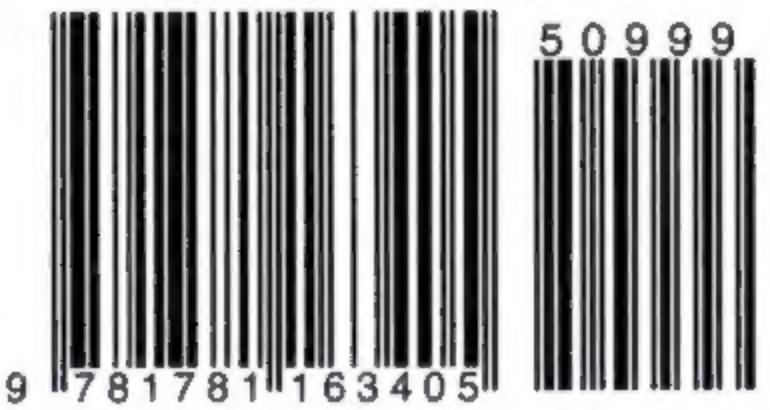
Why are they delving into the past lives of Desmond's ancestors, all of whom belong to a sect of Assassins?

Don't they know it's dangerous to reawaken the memory of an Assassin?

*The characters from the hit videogame, **Assassin's Creed** (which has now sold more than 8 million copies) come to life under the penmanship of celebrated writer Corbeyran ("Le Chant des Styrges", "XIII Mystery") and artist Djillali Defali ("Uchronies") who take us on an exciting adventure which defies time and science as we know it—a completely new story which will shock and surprise new readers and videogame fans alike!*

GRAPHIC NOVEL • \$9.99 / CAN \$11.99 / £8.99

ISBN: 9781781163405



TITANBOOKS.COM

